

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.35 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. McC. POTTS, M.D., C.M.

GRADUATE MCGILL UNIVERSITY.
Late House Surgeon Montreal General Hospital; formerly resident accoucheur Montreal Maternity Hospital and Assistant in diseases of Women in General Hospital. Licentiate Illinois State Board of Health, and Member College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Front Street, Stirling.

HALLIWELL & BOLDRICK,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES,
Public Commissioners, Conveyancers, &c.
OFFICES:—Stirling and Bancroft.
J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.
HARRY L. BOLDRICK.

T. E. OLIVER, D.D.S., L.D.S.,
DENTIST.
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M.R.C.D.S. of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.
Open every day and evening.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

W. J. McCAMON,
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.
Office: McAmmon Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.
MONEY TO LOAN.

W. P. McMAHON,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.
Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S. BLACK,
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE
No. 239.
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R.S.

DENTISTRY.
C. L. HAWLEY, L.D.S.

TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month, until further notice.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

MAKING SPACE

FOR OUR
Fall Stock

5 ONLY 5

of these Swell Striped

Serge Suits

at \$8.00 left. We will clear them out at

\$6.30, Cash.

Sizes 35, 36, 37, 38. Now is your chance.

Boys' School Clothes.

There will be lots of Boys starting to school next Monday wearing Suits bought here. Is your boy among them? No matter about the size or taste of the boy, there's a suit here to fit and please him.

Three-piece Suits, Norfolk and Blouse Suits at \$15.00 or at \$5.00, or any price between.

Ping-Pong Collars and Ties at

FRED. T. WARD,

Clothier, Hatter & Furnisher.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1903, 25c.

Village Council.

Minutes of a meeting of the Stirling Municipal Council held Sept. 3rd. Members present—G. G. Thrasher, Reeve; J. Earl Halliwell and W. J. Spry.

A By-Law was passed fixing the rate of taxation for the current year at 20 mills.

Moved by Mr. Spry, seconded by Mr. Halliwell, that the Reeve and Treasurer be empowered to borrow five hundred dollars, being sum required to pay cost of new cement pavement, until such time as the taxes levied therefor can be collected, the same to be borrowed for the term of three months, and to bear interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum. Carried.

The Reeve gave notice that at the next meeting he would introduce a By-Law giving power to the Reeve and Treasurer to borrow a sum of money sufficient to pay cost of the new pavement.

On motion the Council adjourned.

JOHN S. BLACK, Clerk.

Stirling School Board.

Minutes of a meeting of the Stirling Board of Education held Sept. 3rd. Members present—Dr. Faulkner, Chairman; M. Bird, A. Chard, Jos. Doak, G. L. Scott, John Shaw, C. W. Thompson, P. T. Ward, O. Vandervoort and Henry Warren.

The minutes of last meeting were confirmed. The following accounts were on motion of Mr. Chard, seconded by Mr. Bird, ordered to be paid:—

M. W. Wescott, work at P. S. \$27.12
Pearce Co., supplies to P. School. 6.44
Pearce Co., " H. School. 7.75
C. E. Parker " P. School. 9.40
C. E. Parker " H. School. 17.47

Moved by Mr. Bird, seconded by Mr. Chard, that the Secretary ascertain cost of putting matting for stairs in the Public School. Carried.

On motion the Board adjourned.

JOHN S. BLACK, Sec'y.

Anson News.

From Our Correspondent.

Mr. G. A. Eggleston, Mr. G. A. Johnson and daughters Lena and Lela, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Reid and daughter, and Mr. Ernest White are attending the Toronto Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce McMullen of Holloway, spent Sunday Aug. 31st with friends at Anson.

Mrs. Emily Rosebush and niece, Miss Nettie Hubble, left on Saturday on a visit to friends in Syracuse, N.Y.

Miss Maggie McMullen is attending the Model School at Madoc.

Mrs. G. A. Eggleston and daughter Myrtle returned on Sunday from a visit to friends in Rochester.

Wellman's Corners.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The funeral of the late Alexander Johnson, sr., who died of cancer, took place on Friday, 9th, and was very largely attended. Rev. Mr. Moore, of Burnbrae, preached a very impressive sermon from the words "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me though he were dead yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die." Mr. Moore, who had frequently visited Mr. Johnson in his last illness, spoke of the severity of his sufferings and also of his confession of faith in Christ. He exhorted those present to accept Christ now as their personal Saviour, and to live the life of the righteous if they would live with Him forever. Besides his widow the deceased leaves a family of seven daughters and eight sons, as follows: Mrs. Wm. Brennan, Mrs. C. Pounder, Mrs. Thos. Brennan, Mrs. W. McGie, Misses Fanny, Susie and Lizzie, Messrs. Wm., Matthew, George, Alex., Edward, Thomas, David and John, all of whom were at the funeral with the exception of George, who resides in the United States. The dead man's sons acted as bearers, and his remains were interred in the Methodist cemetery here, there to await the dawning of the great resurrection morning.

St. Lawrence church was beautifully decorated on Sunday evening, it being their annual harvest thanksgiving service. Rev. Mr. Nimmo preached an eloquent sermon to a very large and appreciative congregation.

Rev. Mr. Duke preached a temperance sermon on Sunday. It was a patriotic call to all who desire the welfare of our beloved Canada to come out on Dec. 4th and vote for prohibition.

Messrs. J. E. Harrison, R. R. Case and Messrs. A. W. Coe are commencing some mining work near Bogart, township of Hungerford, to test a number of properties for iron pyrites, with a view of extensive work if deposits prove satisfactory. —Madoc Review.

Hymeneal.

On Tuesday, Sept. 2nd, at 5 a.m. a very quiet house wedding occurred, when Miss Blanche Wescott and Mr. Hugh C. Wiggins, of Marmora, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. C. Bell, of Stirling, at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. Frank Scott, Sidney.

The bridal pair entered the drawing room to the strains of the wedding march played by Miss Diamond, niece of the bridegroom. Immediately after the ceremony all repaired to the dining room, where a dainty breakfast was served.

The bride, who was unattended, was handsomely attired in a fawn cloth travelling costume trimmed with white satin and chiffon and fawn applique. She carried a shower bouquet of white carnations.

The bridegroom's gift to the bride was a beautiful crescent set with pearls. The esteem in which both are held was shown by the abundance and costliness of the gifts. They departed on the early train for Toronto, Niagara, and other points, and on their return will reside in Marmora.

Holloway.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. Wm. J. Allen, ex-M. P. P., of Madoc, spent a few days last week visiting relatives here.

Mr. J. C. Dafeo and wife spent last week with relatives in Rochester.

A fruit social in aid of the Sabbath School will be given at the church on Thursday evening.

Mr. Jas. Elliot had the misfortune to lose a horse on Saturday night last.

Chatterbox Chips.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Lithgow is in Toronto this week picking out a new grinder for his mill. He is bound to be in the procession and pretty close to the drum major, even if he has to wear his old clothes to do it.

This is getting to be quite a coon town. There were three caught out in the suburbs last week, and the boys are after them nearly every night.

And now the farmer is in a quandary to know what to do with his fall apples. The best of them are only worth 40c. per hundred lbs.

Glen Ross.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. Catherine Delong and Mrs. Lucinda Hilton of Syracuse are visiting friends in this locality.

Mr. W. A. McKee and Miss Retta Edwards have gone to Toronto.

Miss Lena Wagar and Miss Eliza Galt of Parma, are the guests of Mrs. Wagar.

Mr. Robert Armstrong is attending the Toronto fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wade of Brighton were the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Anderson on Sunday last.

Miss Lizzie McLaughlin is attending the Model School at Madoc.

Spring Brook.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Farmers are about through gathering the most bountiful crops for many seasons.

T. J. Thompson is operating the elevator again this year.

John Read, aged forty-seven, died last Sunday night after a brief but painful illness.

J. T. Sullivan, who had been suffering for the past six months from rheumatism and dropsy, died suddenly last Tuesday morning, Sept. 2nd, aged seventy.

We have a dim recollection of reading somewhere about a class of people that will not go into the kingdom of Heaven themselves nor suffer others to go in that would; but in a certain church here we could name they do things the other way round,—they neither go out themselves nor suffer others to pass out after the service is over.

Belleville lock factory now has about forty employees, and twenty more are needed.

Bancroft Times.—Mr. Jas. McAlpine killed a puff adder one day last week. This is a species of snake very rarely seen in these parts.

Robert Mackie, of Belleville, who was sentenced to a term of imprisonment in connection with the celebrated Napanee bank robbery, has been released on parole, and is now at his home in Belleville.

Oil has been found at Melrose oil well, and a barrel of crude oil is reported to have been taken out of the well. There is great excitement at Melrose on account of the find. Further operations will be necessary before it is known whether oil is there in sufficient quantity to make it pay.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

(INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.)

Authorized Capital.....\$2,000,000.

Subscribed Capital.....\$1,300,000.

(Fully subscribed at a premium of 25 per cent.)

HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO.

EXECUTIVE OFFICES—MONTREAL.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Most liberal terms to depositors. Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received and interest allowed from day money is deposited. Interest is added to Savings Bank balances twice yearly. No delay in depositing or withdrawing funds.

Absolute Security to Depositors.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO BUSINESS WITH FARMERS. Accounts of Cheese Factories handled, prompt attention, courteous treatment and good terms assured. A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

W. M. CHANDLER,
Manager Stirling Branch.

"Sterling Hall."

Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices.

LADIES' EXHIBITION NEEDS.

If contemplating a visit to any of the Fall Fairs, "take time by the forelock" and buy your requirements now. Nowhere will you be better served with select new goods, at most reasonable prices, than at "Sterling Hall."

LATE ARRIVALS.

Priestley's Waterproof Cravettes, in Black, Navy, Fawn and Grey, for Waterproofs and Skirts.

Priestley's Serges, Cheviots, Venetians and Broadcloths for Skirts and Dresses.

Friezes, Homespuns, Tweeds and Mixtures at popular prices.

RIBBONS—All shades and widths in Silk and Satin Ribbons for Neckwear and Trimming.

Velvet Ribbons, the popular widths in wove edge and satin back.

BLOUSE GOODS in Printed Cashmeres, Flannels and Cashmerettes at 15c. to 60c.

OUTFITTING FOR THE WESTERN HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

This department receives special attention here and is now complete in every requirement necessary to ensure comfort against the chilly evenings of the western plains.

Outfitting Offerings.

Men's heavy serviceable Tweed Suits, \$3.50 to \$5.00.

" " Shirts and Drawers, 25c. each.

" " Wool Shirts and Drawers, 50c. worth 75c.

" " Wool Fleece Shirts and Drawers, 50c. worth 75c.

" " Work Shirts at 25c., 35c., 50c., 75c.

" " Heavy Frieze Reefers, special at \$3.00.

" " Wool Sox, 2 pairs for 25c.

" " Smocks at 50c., 60c., 75c., 90c. and \$1.00.

" " Overalls at 40, 50, 65, 75c. and \$1.00.

" " Knitted Top Shirts, special values at 40c., 50c. and 75c.

" " 200 pairs Cotton and Wool Blankets at 75c., 90c., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50.

GROCERIES.

5 lbs. Mixed Sweet Biscuit for 25c.

4 lbs. Choice Tea Siftings for 25c.

6 lbs. Pearl Tapioca for 25c.

CROCKERY—To clear a line of Colored Plates, 25 dozen only to offer, your choice of patterns, Breakfast size, regular \$1.00 for 75c. doz.; Tea size, regular 85c. for 65c. doz.

Butter, in tubs, crocks and rolls, at 15c. to 20c. lb.

W. R. MATHER.

..SCHOOL SHOES..

It will soon be time to think about Shoes for School. We have looked into the matter carefully. Every manufacturer has been given a chance to show his line, and we have selected the best there is to be found. If any dealer offers School Shoes as good as ours and for less money? he will have to either beg, borrow or steal the goods. You can save your money and at the same time keep your Children's feet looking respectable. We invite you to inspect our goods.

Prices for Button or Lace Boots, 75c. to \$1.40.

Ladies wear the EMPRESS Shoe. They are here to stay. Our sales are increasing daily. These are made by the Walker Parker Co., Toronto, the largest factory in Canada making Women's Fine Shoes, exclusively. Highest class workmanship only employed. See that your shoes are stamped "The Empress." We are sole agents for Stirling.

Leave your order now for a pair of Hand Made Boots. We need not tell you our Hand-Made Boots are the best, you know it.

BRUSHOLA leads everything in the Shoe Dressing line.

J. W. BROWN,

RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

Eggs taken in exchange.

It is reported at Ottawa that Thanksgiving Day this year may be fixed for October 23.

Mr. J. M. Roberts of Smith township and his two sons were drowned while canoeing in Chemung Lake.

GIRL WANTED

To do general house work in a family of four. Washing put out. Apply to
MRS. JONES,
Drawer 1014, Peterboro, P. O.

LOST

Between Board's and Stirling, a Lady's open face Gold Watch and chain. The finder will please notify
MRS. C. E. PINEO.

CIDER.

Bring your apples to the undersigned at River Valley Mill, and get good cider. Making every day. Price for making one cent per gallon.
L. DESCENT.

FARM FOR SALE

The subscriber offers for sale his farm consisting of Lot 23, and parts of 24 and 25 in the 1st Con. of Seymour, containing 400 acres, more or less. Good brick house, barns and other outbuildings. Well watered, by spring creeks and the river Trent. One of the best dairy farms in Ontario. Will sell stock and implements with the farm if desired. For terms and further particulars apply to
JOSEPH DUNKLEY,
Hoard's Station.

FOR SALE.

A first-class THRESHING RIG, including Traction Engine, Separator, Waagon Tank and syphon, for sale or to rent. Ready to go on the road at once. Apply to
JOHN SHAW, or
J. EARL HALLIWELL,
Stirling.

Spring Brook Cider Mill

is now open for business. Satisfaction guaranteed. Cider and cider vinegar always on hand. Will use my own team on the power.

J. WILSON, Prop.

Arrived.

A CAR OF
Straight Manitoba
Flour, Bran,
and Shorts,
which will be sold at
very low prices for cash.

FRUIT JARS.

A large stock of all sizes for sale at lowest prices. A can opener given away with every two dozen jars.

S. HOLDEN.

Good Dairy Farm for Sale.

One of the best in this section of the County, beautifully situated one-half mile from Stirling, on the Frankford road, in the 8th concession of Stirling. Contains 212 acres, well fenced, and in fine state of cultivation; well adapted for dairying and hog raising. Has on the premises a good cheese factory, a fine young orchard, 20 acres of heavy timber wood land containing a sugar bush of 400 trees. Has good farm buildings, large house with cistern inside, and well outside the door, barn 45 x 70 feet with well in basement, stables, silo, hay barn, drive house, sheds, hog pens, and machine house. Rawdon Creek runs through the premises. Price \$10,000. Also, if desired, 50 head of cattle, 8 horses, and all farming implements.

This farm was formerly known as the Annetty or Rupert farm.

For further particulars apply on the premises to

MICHAEL & GEO. SHEA,
Owners.

Edward Eggleston, author of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," is dead.

FALL

Millinery Opening

Wednesday and Thursday,

SEPT. 17th and 18th

AND FOLLOWING DAYS.

A full line of Ready-to-Wears, Trimmed Hats and all the Latest Novelties in Millinery.

C. F. STICKLE.

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA,
(Formerly The ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE.)By
Way
of
Contrast

Death rate per \$1,000 of mean insurance in force, 1901—

In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average..... \$7.90

In The Mutual Life of Canada..... \$6.86

Expense rate per \$1,000 of total income, 1901—

In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average..... \$36.20

In The Mutual Life of Canada..... \$16.88

Combined Death and Expense rate per \$1,000, 1901—

In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average..... \$22.70

In The Mutual Life of Canada..... \$13.91

From the above figures intending insureds will see where their interests will be best served.

S. BURROWS,
General Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

FINE PRINTING

.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPHY.

One of the most charming happenings ever photographed by natural history cameramen is the birth of a butterfly. Mr. Fred Knock was the photographer. He depicts the whole event from the stage when the larva has slung itself by a silken girdle to a twig until the butterfly, fully developed, is poised on a leaf about to make the first trial of its wings. Mr. Knock notes that in seven minutes from the time that the chrysalis first split, the butterfly was fully developed, and from that moment that the skin opened until the new-born beauty was poised on the empty shell it emerged so quickly that exposures of a hundredth of a second only were given.

PERIOD OF DEEPEST SLEEP.

The period of deepest sleep varies from three o'clock to five. An hour or two after going to bed you sleep very soundly; then your slumber grows gradually lighter, and it is easy enough to awaken you at any time. But when four o'clock comes you are in such a state of somnolence that it would take a great deal to awaken you.

A GRATEFUL TRIBUTE.

FROM A MAN WHO LOOKED UP ON HIS CASE AS HOPELESS.

Doctors Diagnosed His Case as Catarrh of the Stomach, but Failed to Help Him—Many Remedies Were Tried Before a Cure Was Found.

From the Bulletin, Bridgewater, N. S.

We suppose there is not a corner in this wide Dominion in which will not be found people who have been restored to health and strength through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. There are many such cases here in Bridgewater and its vicinity, and we are this week given permission to record one for the benefit of similar sufferers. The case is well known in this vicinity and the tenacity of the disorder was remarkable. For six years Alfred Veinot, a surveyor of lumber for the great lumber firm of Davidson & Sons, was a victim of a serious disorder of the stomach. His sufferings were excruciating and he had wasted to a shadow. Doctors prescribed for him, yet the agonizing pains remained. Many remedies were tried but to no avail. The case was diagnosed as catarrh of the stomach, food became distasteful, life a burden. The trouble went on for nearly six years, then a good Samaritan advised the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The pills were given a fair, patient trial, Mr. Veinot not using about a dozen boxes, and before they were all gone a permanent cure was effected. Mr. Veinot is now able to attend to his business when it looked as if he was doomed to die. He is grateful to this great medicine for his cure and has no hesitation in saying so.

Because of their thorough and prompt action on the blood and nerves these pills speedily cure anæmia, emaciation, scintilla, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, scrofula and eruptions of the skin, catarrhs, kidney and liver troubles, and the functional ailments which make the lives of so many women a source of constant misery. Get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box. Sold by medicine dealers or direct post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A CORONATION PRECEDENT.

It is necessary to go back more than six centuries to find a precedent for the coronation of an English monarch in the month of August, the last occasion of the kind being the coronation of Edward I. and his Queen, Eleanor, at Castle, on August 19th, 1274. Edward I. was in Palestine when Henry III. died, and the news of his father's demise reached him in Sicily; but, being aware that his succession would be disputed, he carried out his original intention to visit Italy and France on his way home, and, consequently, was not crowned until nearly two years after his proclamation as King of England, Lord of Ireland, and Duke of Aquitaine. The coronation of George IV. was at first fixed for Lammas Day, August 1st, 1821, but was afterwards changed to July 19th.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

Help Little Babies and Big Children in All Their Minor Illnesses.

When your child—whether it is a big child or little baby—suffers from stomach or bowel troubles of any kind, is nervous, fidgety or cross and doesn't sleep well, give Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine is the quickest and surest cure and opiate or harmful drug. No matter how young or how feeble a little one is the Tablets can be given with good effect. For very young infants crush the Tablets to powder. Mrs. Geo. W. Porter, Toronto, Ont., says: "My baby had indigestion, badly when he was about three months old. He was constantly hungry and his food did him no good as he vomited it as soon as he took it. He was very thin and pale and got little sleep, as he cried nearly all the time day and night. He was constipated, his tongue coated and his breath bad. Nothing did him any good until I got Baby's Own Tablets, and after giving him these a short time he began to get better. His food digested properly; his bowels became regular; he began to grow, and is now a big, healthy boy. I always keep the Tablets on hand and recommend them to other mothers."

The Tablets can be obtained at any drug store or you can get them by mail, post paid, at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

HOW CAUSTIC BURNS.

Take a piece of woollen cloth, or a piece of a blanket, and boil it thoroughly in a strong solution of caustic soda, and you will find the wool will gradually be eaten away, leaving nothing but the skeleton. Women do not realize how soap substitutes, which are generally surcharged with soda, or how common alkaline soaps destroy their clothing; consequently they, week by week, subject their fabrics to such treatment. The hands also are immersed for hours in such solutions, resulting in eczema, coarse skin, and brittle nails. The caustic soda may loosen the dirt, but it eats away the fabric and ruins the hands. There is no economy in such work. It is so easy for a woman to test the difference between an alkali charged soap and a neutral washing soap, that it is strange that there is room for any but a pure soap on the Canadian market. Sunlight Soap has been tested by chemists and analysts the world over, and its freedom from free alkali or caustic has been demonstrated by the highest medical authorities. Consequently the true saying, "Sunlight Soap reduces expenses," 602.

GREAT VALUE OF HUMUS

A SOIL COMPONENT OF A VERY HIGH ORDER.

Experiments by Professor Shutt, of the Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

(Concluded.) The chief value of green manuring, or the system of ploughing-under a growing crop of clover, lies in the obtainable. By the subsequent decay in the soil of the turned-under clover this nitrogen is set free, and converted by nitrification into available food for future crops or grain, fruit trees, roots, and the like. The growth and harvesting of the nitrogen consumers leave the soil poorer in nitrogen; the growth of clover and other legumes, even when the crop has been harvested and the roots only left, leaves the soil invariably richer in that constituent. There are other advantages though of lesser importance accruing from this method. Humus in large amounts is formed in the soil from the organic matter of the clover. In addition to the functions of manuring with clover there is the mechanical as well as the chemical improvement of the soil, the addition of food materials, and the encouragement of microbe life within the soil. Then, too, considerable amounts of phosphoric acid, and lime are absorbed and built up into its tissues during the growth of clover. These in part are obtained from depths of the soil not reached by the roots of other farm crops; therefore the turned-under clover crop can be considered as adding largely to the mineral supply of the soil. The feature especially worthy of note, though this connection is that this mineral food now offered as humus for the use of succeeding crops is much more available than before the clover appropriated it; it has practically been already digested, and is, therefore, MORE EASY OF ASSIMILATION.

To these benefits must be added the good work that clover does as a "catch" crop, preventing the loss of soluble nitrates and other plant food through the leaching action of fall rains. Since the spring of 1893 systematic investigations work to determine the fertilizing value of the clover crop has been prosecuted in the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa, under the direction of Dr. W. Saunders, experiments on the branch farms having been started some three years later. In most of these trials the clover has been sown with grain, wheat or barley, in the spring, and this has always resulted in a good stand of clover before the close of the season, as it grows rapidly after the grain is harvested. If the land is intended for grain the ploughing-under of the clover is done late in the autumn; if a crop of potatoes or Indian corn is to be grown the next season the clover is left till the following spring, when about the second or third week in May the clover will be quite heavy and furnish a large amount of material for turning-under.

It may be urged that the burying of a crop of clover is waste. This in a measure may be true if the farmer has sufficient stock to consume it, for by feeding it there is the opportunity of converting a part into high-priced animal products and returning to the soil practically 75 per cent. of the fertilizing elements of the crop in waste product of the animal economy. As nearly one half of the fertilizing value of clover is in the roots, if even the crop be harvested and sold off, there is still a large addition to the soil's store of available plant food, and the land is CONSIDERABLY ENRICHED.

If it behoves the Western farmer, who has tilled but for a quarter of a century one of the most fertile soils in the world, to pay attention to the restoration of the nitrogen, humus, and available mineral food, how much more important is the subject to the farmers of Eastern Canada, where for the most part the land has been much longer tilled, and where originally it was not of that Northwest. The average yield in the Eastern Provinces would be considerably increased by the more extensive and regular growth of one of the legumes. Of improved methods based upon scientific truth, there has been no more important one than the Experimental Farm system now give better promise of fruitful results than that which excludes the value of humus for the enrichment of farming lands.

Waiter (to bridegroom)—"Will you have French bread, sir?" Young (to husband)—"Take ordinary bread in your pocket, John. French bread must be stale before it gets here."

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets.

Black, Mixed and Green.

Japan tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

ACROSS SAHARA DESERT.

Balloon With Pigeons as the Only Passengers.

London Engineering prints a description of the type of balloon ordered by the French War Office. An attempt is to be made to send it across the Desert of Sahara. The balloon will not be manned. The sole living occupants will be six pigeons, who will be in the lower compartment of a small car.

The balloon will be carried in a tank suspended by wire ropes below the car. Attached to the valve is a brass wire twelve metres long, bearing a steel ball weighing twenty kilos, which will keep the valve closed, except when the weight of the steel ball is removed, as when it touches the ground. The valve will then open, the water will flow, and the balloon will go up again. Even after a loss of a portion of the water, the valve will remain closed so long as the steel ball is suspended.

The upper division of the car is provided with a camera, which is capable of taking a photograph every fifteen minutes. The car will also carry a hydrometer, a barometer and thermometers. All the instruments are capable of working five days. There are also arrangements for the escape of the pigeons when the balloon strikes the ground.

There will be a small internal air balloon of 568 cubic metres. The balloon itself will be of 1,000 cubic metres. Another balloon of 57 cubic metres will accompany the main balloon. It will be composed of varnished cambric and inflated with illuminating gas and will carry a sail. The total weight will not exceed 170 kilos, including the entire equipment.

INTELLIGENCE IN PLANTS.

Something almost as good as intelligence is exhibited by plants. If, during a dry season, a bucket of water be placed near a growing pumpkin, in the course of a few days the tendrils will turn from its course and get at least one of its leaves in the water.

Lozer (moulted)—"Have you learned to love me?" Bert (who had just broken off her engagement with him)—"Oh, no, George; I didn't have to learn. The man is very, very wealthy, and the love came spontaneously."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All drug stores refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Hall's signature is on each box. 25c.

He was practical and had been making love or that basis. She was a little that way herself. "Can you cook?" he inquired. "Can you supply everything to be cooked?" she replied. It was a match.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentlemen.—In June '98 I had my hand and wrist bitten and badly mangled by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days, and the tooth cuts refused to heal, until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using, and the effect was magical. In five hours the pain had ceased, and in two weeks the wounds had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever. Yours truly, A. E. ROY.

Carriage maker, St. Antoine, P. Q.

Neighbor—"The baby suffers from sleeplessness, does it?" Mrs. J. J. (haggard and hollow-eyed)—"I didn't say it suffered. It seems to enjoy it. I'm the one that suffers."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Canada supplies 60 pounds of cheese out of every 100 pounds bought abroad. Yearly purchases amount to 265 million pounds. At Plinitz, near Dresden, is the largest cumella in Europe. It is well rubbed in. It is 10 feet high and has 40,000 blossoms each season.

Nurses' Experience.

Medical men say that a good nurse in a difficult case is better than medicine, but when we can get a good nurse and good medicine, the patient stands a much better chance of recovery. The few words of advice given below by nurse Eliza King, are well worthy the attention of all readers:

"I have constantly used St. Jacobs Oil in the various situations I have occupied as nurse, and have invariably found it excellent in all cases requiring outward application, such as sprains, bruises, rheumatic affections, neuralgia, etc. In cases of pleurisy it is an excellent remedy—well rubbed in. I can strongly recommend it after several years' use and experience. It should be in every household."

Sister Carolina, St. Andrew's Hospital, writes: "I have found St. Jacobs Oil a most efficacious remedy in gout; also in sprains and rheum. Indeed, we cannot say too much in its praise, and our doctor is ordering it constantly."

MUST HAVE SNUFF.

The East Greenlanders journey around West Greenland to get snuff, and will consume four years in a single excursion there and back, often, according to Nansen, remaining no longer than an hour at the trading station before taking up their homeward march.

THE BEST FIED SOLDIER.

The British soldier is the best fed individual of his class in Europe. He receives for his daily rations 10 ounces of bread, 12 ounces of meat, two ounces of rice, eight ounces of dried vegetables, 16 ounces of potatoes, and once a week he receives two ounces of salt, four ounces of coffee, and nine ounces of sugar.

TOWN TREASURER.

QUEBEC MUNICIPAL OFFICER GIVES IMPORTANT EVIDENCE.

Without Fear, Favor, or Affection, He Speaks Plainly His Honest Sentiments, Adding Some Words of Advice.

Wolfstown, Que., Sept. 8.—(Special.)—Mr. R. Boulanger, Secretary and Treasurer of this town, is numbered among the most prominent and highly respected citizens of the country.

Time and again he has been honored by appointments to offices of public trust and there is no man in the community who commands the universal respect and esteem of all classes of citizens more than Mr. Boulanger.

Those who know him well are aware that for some time he was very ill and they also know that he was restored to good health, but many of them may not be aware of the means used by Mr. Boulanger in accomplishing the wonderful recovery which he has been fortunate enough to bring about.

Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him and he has made this fact public in a grateful letter which reads as follows:

"I desire to say that I was completely cured of Kidney Disease and Urinary Trouble by Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"I was so bad that I was obliged to urinate often, with much pain. They have relieved me of the pain and the results in every way are satisfactory."

"I think it is prudent for every family to keep them and use them." When a man of Mr. Boulanger's standing put himself on record so frankly and positively, there can be no doubt but that he has experienced all and more than he states in his letter.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have now permanently established themselves as an infallible remedy for all urinary trouble and the closing words of Mr. Boulanger's letter are an advice which every household should observe.

"I think it was a shame for the Red Indians to bury their hatchets." "Why?" "Just think how lovely they would be tied with ribbon, to hang on the parlor walls!"

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

THE OLDEST LOVE LETTER.

The oldest love letter in the world is in the British Museum. It is a proposal of marriage for the hand of an Egyptian Princess, and it was made 3,500 years ago. It is in the form of an inscribed brick.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business as the Toledo, County and State at Toledo, Ohio, and that he is a resident of said county, and that he is the owner of the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists. 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Under the Gothenburg system in Sweden, liquor is sold to customers by Government at cost price, plus five per cent.

\$33.00 TO THE PACIFIC COAST

from Chicago via the Chicago & North-Western R'y every day during September and October. One-way second-class tickets at very low rates from Chicago to points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California and various other points. Also special round-trip Homeseekers' tickets on first and third Tuesdays, August, September and October to Pacific Coast and nearest ticket agent, or address B. H. Bennett, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont.

Eagles fly at a height of 9,000 feet, crows up to 4,500 feet. The lark rises 3,000 feet.

THE MANY ADVANTAGES

offered passengers bound for Buffalo and New York by the Grand Trunk's fast "New York Express," leaving Toronto 6.15 p.m. daily, are seen at a glance when the splendid equipment is considered. A full dining car service until Niagara Falls is reached, a safe parlor car running through to Buffalo, and one of Pullman's finest sleeping cars from Toronto to New York give passengers comfort and luxury as well as speed. The cafe and dining cars are acknowledged to be the handsomest in America, being electric lighted and equipped with electric fans. City office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets.

All teas look alike in a newspaper advertisement, but put them in your teapot and the superiority of Blue Ribbon is at once apparent. Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

INDUSTRIAL BRAND
ENDURANCE-BY-RIGHT
STRENGTH QUALITY

WHOLESALE
Staple Clothing
Also PANTS, KNICKERS, OVERALLS, SMOCKS, &c.
Ask your dealer for these goods. BEST EVER.
WYLD-DARLING
COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONTO.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, TORONTO.
Can handle your APPLES, PEACHES, Pears, PLUMS, ONIONS, POULTRY (dead or alive) will pay you. Stamps and pads on application.

OUR BRANDS.

King Edward 10399

"Headlight" 10399

"Eagle" 10399

"Victoria" 10399

"Little Comet" 10399

Don't Experiment with other and inferior brands, USE EDDY'S

EDDY'S
PARLOR MATCHES
HULL, CANADA

The first chimney-pot hat was worn in London by a hatter named Hethington in 1797. A riot was caused, and the wear was fined. New South Wales is just 21 times the size of the British Isles. Queensland is equal to three times the German Empire and Belgium put together.

Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains, rust, dirt or tarnish—but won't wash clothes.

The first shock of earthquake recorded in America was in New York in 1663.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Big guns cost about \$900 per ton to construct.

For Over Sixty Years.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY.—Mrs. Winifred's "Soothing Syrup" has been used for over twenty years by millions of mothers for their children who are teething, and for the relief of the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It is sent out in the form of a bottle in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. It is sent out by Mrs. Winifred's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

"Here is a periodical devoted to aerial navigation." "Ah, it must be a fly-paper."

"I'm to wait for the money."

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

A new dialect dictionary of English words is being prepared by Prof. Wright. He is being assisted by 600 contributors. The work will be ready in 1900, and will contain 100,000 words. Yorkshire alone contributing 20,000.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A traveler anywhere over this popular line will be convinced that the New York Central is a traveler on wheels. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company. The work is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee, "New York Central" employees impress patrons as being high grade gentlemen and very desirous of making the traveler's journey such a pleasure that he will come again and again. Ticket and baggage agents, train conductors, porters can smooth or ruffle one's temper so easily! When you are given the impression there is nothing too good for you, whether you are traveling five or five hundred miles, that road certainly possesses the first big right to be popular. Four smooth tracks all the way from Buffalo to New York, over which a score of fast modern equipped trains, including the Empire State Express and the 20th Century Limited, run every day, surely shows a popular road. So do red-capped porters in stations, excellent dining car service and all the modern equipments for enjoyable traveling.

But best of all is the spirit of being obliging and assisting; in short, helping the traveler, who may be making his first trip, to have such a good time that he will come often and feel at home. And the questions politely and judiciously answered with having indicated this spirit of accommodation in its employees to such a degree that it is so pleasantly noticeable as to be termed "The New York Central Spirit."—From the Commercial West, Minneapolis.

Dominion Line Steamships
Toronto to Liverpool, Boston to Liverpool, Portland to Liverpool, Via Quebec.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodations for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are comfortable. Special attention is given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or Richards, Mills & Co., Montreal and Portland.

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YOUR OVERCOATS
and laid to suit would look better. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 98, BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO., Montreal.


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# THE KING WHO WAS A PAUPER

By Frances Wilson

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The king was in his counting house, but he was not counting out his money. He left such details as that to the bookkeeper who sat in the large outer office under the soft radiance of green shaded electric lights, adding up columns in a perfunctory manner and dreaming, to a man, of what they would do if they were king.

A modest door, upon the glass of which was inscribed in small, neat letters "Mr. Allison," led into the king's private room, where Turkish rugs smothered the floor and leather covered chairs were ranged along the wall. There was also a low bookcase, which contained such invaluable biographical dictionaries as Bradstreet's and Dun's, to say nothing of Poor's Railroad Manual, Somebody's Street Railways and a number of similar works, which constituted the king's solid reading, though he had once observed dryly that "they contain more fiction than you'd suppose from the titles."

The king was sitting at his desk, tracing with a lead pencil crude squares and rectangles on the pad before him. The buzz of Wall street, softened to a gentle murmur by the height, came in through the open windows, and a soft breeze fluttered the papers on his desk and filled the room with its freshness. Just to let him know that it was April.

The breeze was damp and cool, as if it had blown across moist, earthly places where the violets were pushing upward instead of across acres of metal roof. It rumbled the king's thick hair as nonchalantly as if he had been a mere commoner and somehow set him to thinking of the queen.

He stopped making squares and rectangles and began to scrawl something on the pad instead, something that would have made the clerks in the outer office open their eyes and stare in wonder could they have seen it, for it was quite sentimental and had nothing whatever to do with stocks and bonds:

Oh, faint, delicious springtime violet,  
Thine odor, like a kiss,  
Turns noiselessly in memory's wards  
To let a thought of nonchalant freedom.

Indeed the king himself was agitated when he looked at what he had written, and he tore the sheet from the pad with a hurried, guilty air and crumpled and crushed it into a small wad before he threw it into the wastebasket. Then he took it out again and tore it into small pieces, a precaution which was entirely unnecessary, as no one had ever been able to read more than two consecutive words of the king's writing, and, besides, no one in the world would have believed him capable of quoting poetry.

He went back to his squares and rectangles again, his mind busy with the days before his millions had made him a serene highness. In those days, he remembered, he and the queen used to take long walks in the park when he could get away from the office in time. She called it their picture gallery and affected a fine scorn for the people who gushed over their Corots, Millets or Rousseaus, but gave never a thought to the real thing—the tender greens, the misty grays, the last flush of sun in the western sky, against which the trees stood out in velvety, mysterious darkness. "We get our beauty at first hand," she was wont to say gayly, "instead of on small pieces of canvas which reek of man instead of God." And they had gone their way through the soft April twilights or sensuous summer dusks, in love with life and the world.

But that was all very long ago! The king gave a weary little sigh as he realized how. The queen he liked to think of it all as hers—had "one of the finest private galleries in America" now, and she drove in the park on spring afternoons rather bored and disillusioned and certainly too busy in bowing to the occupants of other carriages to give much time to the beauty about her. It no longer gave her a thrill of delight to notice how the gray of the leafless trees sometimes melted into a pale amethyst nor did it touch her with a subtle sadness to watch the sunset through a network of bare branches. It is only the poor who have time to appreciate nature's free exhibitions.

Even kings have their bad quarter hours, though, you would not make any of the clerks in the outer office believe it. In this particular case, for instance, not one of them divined that his majesty was sitting there in his luxurious private room longing for the old days before he was king, living over the days when he and the queen were first married—those exciting days when he could scarcely get home fast enough in his eagerness to tell her pearls that the time had come when she might afford the pale green carpet and mahogany furniture upholstered to match which she had so long coveted for her little drawing room.

And the pink brocade hangings! The king smiled reminiscently as he thought of them, for they were a surprise. She never dreamed that point of affluence where they could afford them, and he had decided to surprise her with them. He could still see the shine in her eyes and the flush on her cheeks when they came home! The portrait painters should have done her then, the king thought discontentedly.

Well, the queen had her carriage now and a retinue of servants and Paris gowns galore, but now of these things had ever brought the light to her eyes that had shone there when the brocade

hangings came home. Life had given her all her wishes and filched from her "rest." It seemed rather tragic to the poor king at this moment that the very success to which she had been his chief inspiration had become the ocean upon which they were drifting apart; but like two ships when the cable that lashed them together had been sundered.

It was the price they paid for a lion's share of the world's money. There was something clumsy and intimate about a six room apartment with one maid which a house of the king really did not know how many rooms and a host of servants could not possibly attain.

Then it comes about naturally enough that queens should breakfast in bed and that kings have their clubs and that both should feel obliged to respond to the thousand and one demands upon their time until they neglect each other from sheer weariness. If there had been boys and girls about the great house, the king told himself with a sore sense of desolation about his heart, things might have been different.

He took out his watch. It was just 4 o'clock.

"Call up my house," was the brief command to the boy who appeared in response to his ring, "and ask for Mrs. Allison."

They would go for a walk in the park once more, he and the queen, and revive the old times before they were rich and stupid. And he would tell her how he felt as a boy at the thought—how the breeze had suddenly set him to thinking of her and the old days and he had found himself scrawling that favorite verse of hers, did she remember, "Oh, faint, delicious springtime violet," and—

The tinkle of the telephone bell at his side interrupted him.

"An engagement at 5? Can't you break it?" The king's voice was full of disappointment and appeal, and the queen, who stood serene and beautiful at the other end of the wire, wondered languidly what was the matter. "Very well. I may not be home for dinner. Sorry you couldn't go." And the king hung up the receiver with an odd sense of loneliness and failure.

He pulled down his desk cover with a bang, picked up his gloves and strode out, followed by a dozen pairs of envious eyes, and all the time he was asking himself bitterly what it profits a man if he gain the whole world and lose the sweetest thing in life—the soul to soul companionship which made the old life dear.

"After all," mused the assistant stenographer as the click of the elevator door announced that he was really gone, "I sometimes imagine that the king isn't quite happy!" And then she rested her tired head upon her hand and tried to wonder what it would be like to have plenty of money.

## Changed Her Name.

Mrs. Pigg, a very charming and vivacious widow, called recently on a legal friend of hers, a widower, to consult him on a matter of interest to her. "You know, sir," she said to him, "that when the late Mr. Pigg died he left me all his fortune, much to my satisfaction, of course, but he handicapped it with the name of Pigg, which I must say I don't like."

"Well," ventured the lawyer, "I presume a handsome woman isn't especially complimented by being left a Pigg."

"I should say not," she laughed. "Now, what I came to see you about was whether or not I must execute what you call a dead pool to get it changed."

"Um—er," he hesitated, as if wrestling with a great legal problem, "un—er—yes, but an easier way is to apply to a parson, and I'll pay all the expenses myself."

It was sudden, but a widow is never caught napping, and she appointed that evening for another consultation.

## Hard on the Absent.

Flowery Young Clergyman (conducting a children's service while occupying a pulpit for a brother clergyman en route to Europe)—Well, children, I am very glad to be able to address you today. I'd a great deal rather talk to you children than to the older people, for I love children. But instead of talking to you I want to talk with you. So when I ask any questions, you may answer promptly. Now, children, what have we to be thankful for today?

Children—Flowers, birds, sunlight, church, school, homes.

Young Clergyman—All very well, children, very well. But whom do we miss today?

Children (viva voce)—Mr. Twitcheil.

Young Clergyman—Quite right, children, quite right. We all miss Mr. Twitcheil. Who can tell me where he is today?

Children—On the ocean.

Young Clergyman (poetically)—Yes, children, on the ocean and half seas over.

## A Man and His Pension.

Mr. Ware, the commissioner of pensions, received a letter from a man in Illinois a few days ago which read: "I am now getting a pension of \$30 a month. Recently the Lord has prospered me, and I do not think I should get so much money. I gave my services to the country, and I think I should have some pension, of course, but I think \$30 a month is too much. Is there any way I can have my pension reduced or suspended while I enjoy the prosperity that is mine at present?"

This is the only request for a reduction of pension ever received by the bureau. It was referred to the pension examiner in the district in which the man lived, who reported as follows: "I have the honor to inform you that the person who applied for a reduction in his pension is now in the insane asylum at this place and has been for some time."

## Beliefs About the Rainbow.

In many countries the rainbow is spoken of as being a great bent pump, or siphon tube, drawing water from the earth by mechanical means. In parts of Russia, in the Don country, and also in Moscow and vicinity, it is known by a name which is equivalent to "the bent water pipe." In nearly all the Slavonic dialects it is known by terms signifying "the cloud siphon," "Schock's pump" and "God's pump."

The Malayans natives call it by the same name that they do their banded water cobra (netchen), only that they add "bobo" (meaning double headed), the equivalent in our language being the "double headed watersnake." They tell you that the bow is a real thing of life, that it drinks with its two mouths and that the water is transferred to the clouds through an opening in the upper side of the center of the great arch.

In the province of Charkoy, Russia, the rainbow is said to drain the wells, and to prevent this many are provided with heavy, tight fitting stone platforms. In the province of Saratoy the bow is said to be under control of three angels, one of whom pumps the water, the second "feeds" the clouds and the third sends the rain.

## Man, Woman and Love.

In one of his books Max O'Rell, the witty Frenchman, gives the following advice:

"If you are bald, never make love to a woman taller than you. Looked at from below, you are all right."

"Never let your ladylove see you without a collar; no—not even the very wife of your bosom. A man's head without a collar is like a bouquet without a holder."

"Never marry a woman richer than you, one taller than you, or one older than you. Be always gently superior to your wife in fortune, in size and in age, so that in every possible way she may appeal to you for help or protection, either through your purse, your strength or your experience in life. Marry her at an age that will always enable you to play with her all the different characteristic parts of a husband—a chum, a lover, an adviser, a protector and just a tiny suspicion of a father."

## Stories of London Weather.

The Manchester Guardian tells a good story of the weather. The scene was a Strand omnibus. A leaden sky was overhead, the rain poured down uncompromisingly, mud was under foot. A red capped Parsee, who had been sitting near the dripping driver, got down as the conductor came up. "What sort of chap is that?" asked the driver. "Don't you know that?" answered the conductor. "Why, that's one of them Indians that worship the sun!" "Worship the sun?" said the shivering driver. "I suppose 'e's come over 'ere to 'ave a rest!"

This recalls the reply given on one occasion by an eastern potentate to Queen Victoria, who asked him whether his people did not worship the sun. "Yes, your majesty," said the oriental, "and if you saw him you would worship him also."

## A Most Wonderful Feat.

William Lyon, a London actor of the latter part of the eighteenth century, once offered to wager that he could repeat every word in a Daily Advertiser at the next morning's rehearsal. Accordingly, the next morning his opponent ridiculed him for bragging upon his feats of memory. Lyon forthwith handed the paper to a judge agreed upon, and notwithstanding the want of connection between the news items, editorials, stories and advertisements, he repeated every word of the entire paper from beginning to end without the least hesitation or mistake.

## A Cheap Pleasure.

Seedy Individual—I would like to get measured for a suit.  
Fashionable Tailor (suspiciously)—At about what price, sir?  
Seedy Individual—That makes no difference.

Fashionable Tailor (as before)—We generally require a deposit from unknown parties.

Seedy Individual (calmly)—I do not wish you to make the suit. It has been so long since I enjoyed this experience that I simply wish to get measured.

## Wifely Appreciation.

"There's one thing I will say about 'Charley,'" said young Mrs. Torkins; "he has a lovely disposition even if he doesn't always display it at home."

"How do you know?"

"I heard some of his Wall street friends talking about him. They say he is a perfect lamb."

## Rest.

When a razor refuses to take an edge, the barber stops fussing with it, says it away, and in a little while, no one knows just how, the edge returns. If we treated our brains and our bodies that way instead of wearing them out on the grindstone, it would be a good deal more sensible.

## An Impression.

"Now, I have an impression in my head," said the teacher. "Can any of you tell me what an impression is?"

"Yes, I can," replied a little fellow at the foot of the class. "An impression is a dent in a soft spot."

## Painfully Honest.

Prude—Well, why did you refuse him after you had taken him away from the girl he was engaged to?

Flirt—Oh, I haven't quite reached the point when I will receive stolen goods.

The rack was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music rack is usually used for the same purpose today.

The Japanese smoking pipe is a xylophone of sixteen wooden keys, and it is beaten with two drumsticks.

**Warlike Chinese.**  
The Chinese are commonly supposed to be peace loving and harmless. The Zeitschrift für Missionskunde, however, declares that China is the greatest warlike nation in Asia and that they are in warfare worse than the Huns.

**Alaska Salmon.**  
There are seven species of salmon in the Taku river, Alaska. Each has its date of arrival from the sea at the spawning grounds.

**Beethoven and the Mandolin.**  
That so great a musical genius as Beethoven wrote several pieces for the mandolin seems to be a great source of pride to the lovers of this instrument. They are also fond of recalling the fact that Mozart indicated the mandolin in the score of "Don Giovanni" in his famous serenade.

**Shakespeare.**  
Among the odd ways Shakespeare's name used to be spelled are Shakspear, Shaksper, Shaxper, Shexpere, Shaker and Shaxsper.

**Insanity.**  
A medical expert says that notwithstanding the great improvements made within the last thirty years in the treatment of the insane no more people are now discharged cured from asylums than formerly.

**Whetstones.**  
In the United States rocks suitable for making whetstones are found in nearly all the states east of the Mississippi and in a number of those to the west of that river, but the supply is obtained from Arkansas, Indiana, Ohio, New York, Vermont and New Hampshire.

**Boiling Water.**  
Use boiling water as soon as it boils or the gases escape and the water becomes flat.

**Roman Charms.**  
Even the Romans were not without their charms. They hung little cases around the neck which contained a charm, generally not disdaining the same. Augustus thought it would bring him good luck to wear a piece of the sea calf and therefore never went without this talisman.

**Hudson Bay.**  
Hudson bay is 1,100 miles in length and covers an area of 350,000 square miles.

**The Horn of Ripon.**  
Ripon, Yorkshire, England, keeps up a custom 1,000 years old. Every night a "wakeman," attired in official costume, appears before the mayor's house and blows three solemn notes on the "horn of Ripon."

**The Greenroom.**  
In the days of Queen Elizabeth it was customary to strew green rushes on the uncarpeted floor of the actors' retiring room in theaters; hence the term greenroom. Subsequently it was usual to decorate the walls with green paper, and sometimes the rushes gave way to a carpet of green baize.

**The Longest Verse.**  
The fourth verse of the twentieth chapter of Revelation contains more words than any other verse in the New Testament—sixty-eight.

**Well Tattooed.**  
Tattooed on the body of a man who lost his life in the southwest India docks were a crucifix, elephant, tombstone, dog, eagle, figures of Punch and Judy, cross flags and the word "Love" in large letters.

**A Noisy Escort.**  
The Abyssinian warriors always honor their king by a band escort of forty-five trumpets wherever he goes.

**Soldiers as Gymnasts.**  
Every Japanese barracks has a gymnasium, and the Japanese soldiers rank among the best gymnasts in the world. In half a minute they can scale a fourteen foot wall by simply bounding on each other's shoulders, one man supporting two or three others.

**Women's Masks.**  
In 1780 black masks were worn in public by ladies of all ranks. The mask was held in place by ribbons passed behind the ears or by a glass button held between the teeth.

**Burton.**  
Robert Burton published the "Anatomy of Melancholy" at forty-five. It was written to relieve the strain of a mind bordering on insanity.

**Toast.**  
Bread for toast should be stale, should not be cut too thick and should be before the fire long enough to get heated through before it begins to brown. Then let it take a rich creole complexion.

**Fish Caught on the Premises.**  
In some of the big restaurants of Russia there is a pool of water in which various kinds of fish swim about. A patron of the restaurant who desires fish goes to the pool, points out the particular one he wishes, and in an instant the waiter has captured it with a dip net and sent it to the chef.

**Smoked Salmon.**  
Salmon intended for smoking are first scrubbed and dried, after which they are hung up in the smokehouse, where a slow fire is kept burning. One week is required for the smoking process.

# THE RED CAPE

By C. Langton Clarke

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"Such an infernal nuisance," said Jack Somerville as he sat in his easy chair nursing a sprained ankle and scowling at his friend, Dick Callender. "What did you let go of the ladder for?"

"Sorry, old man," said the other; "but it was as much your fault as mine."

"And I had promised my aunt to meet a girl, a cousin of mine, who is coming to stay with her. It's nearly traintime now. Look here! You will have to go instead of me."

"I?" cried Dick, aghast. "Why, I shouldn't know her if I saw her!"

"Neither should I," growled the other. "Haven't seen her for years; but my aunt says, and that ought to be enough to identify her—a tall, dark girl with a red cape. Now, don't stand gapping. You have no time to lose. Take her in a cab to my aunt's and then come back here."

He pulled out his watch again with an impatient gesture, and Dick, anxious to stone for his share in the accident, hurried away.

As he lounged about the platform waiting for the train to arrive he remembered that the young lady's name had not been mentioned, or, if it had, he had entirely forgotten it. "I'll stick to the red cape," he said to himself, "and I can't go far wrong."

When the train at last arrived, Dick moved slowly along the line of cars, keeping a watchful eye on the passengers as they alighted, and his vigilance was rewarded by the sight of a tall, dark young lady wearing a scarlet cape and carrying several parcels.

"I beg your pardon," Dick began, diffidently addressing her. "I have been commissioned to meet you and escort you to the house. Jack intended to come, but he has sprained his ankle."

The young lady looked greatly distressed. "Oh, I hope he is not much hurt!" she cried as she clasped her hands over her bundles. "Poor Jack! I suppose you are a great friend of his?"

"We are excellent friends," Dick replied. "My name is Richard Callender. It seems an absurd thing to say, but Jack quite forgot to mention your name to me."

"That's very odd," replied the girl. "And you say you are such a friend of his! My name is Mary Heatherstone. Do you mean to say you have never heard John speak of me?"

"Oh, of course! What a chump I am!" cried the young man, with the fatal readiness to avoid explanations which was one of his characteristics.

"Now, tell me all about Jack," Miss Heatherstone said after she had been comfortably established in a cab and the young man had seated himself by her side. "Does he seem quite happy?"

"First rate," said Dick. "Particularly since he became engaged."

The young lady smiled and looked pleased. "He has had plenty of time to get used to that idea," she said.

"Oh, I don't know!" Dick replied. "Two weeks is not such a very long time, you know."

The smile faded from the girl's face. "Two weeks!" she cried. "Why, he has been engaged for two years!"

Dick laughed. "I suppose you are thinking of that other little affair," he said; "but, really, that never amounted to anything. This time it is for good and all. He met Gertrude Gould for the first time two months ago, and it was all settled a fortnight ago at the tennis club ball. Good heavens! What's the matter?" The girl had caught him by the wrist, and her face was deadly pale.

"You are not deceiving me?" she cried. "No, I see that you are not. I must go home again. Tell the cabman to drive back to the station. Quick! Do as I tell you!"

She was fumbling with the handle of the door and was altogether in such an excited state that Dick, who was greatly taken aback to find himself face to face with a tragedy, complied with her instructions.

"Can I not help you in some way?" he said at last, being greatly moved by the sight of the girl's evident misery.

"What would you think," she asked, rousing herself, "of a man who would let the girl to whom he had been engaged for two years and who had left her home, all happiness, to be married to him, hear from the lips of a stranger that he had been false to his plighted word?"

"I should say that he was a cad!" replied Dick fiercely, and Miss Heatherstone smiled wistfully through her tears at his vehemence.

As they were entering the vestibule of the railway station Dick felt his arm seized by his companion and, following the direction of her eyes, saw a young stranger of pleasing appearance approaching them.

"You will protect me from insult, won't you?" the girl asked breathlessly, and Dick felt that he would be quite equal to the occasion, though the other man was the heavier by many pounds.

The stranger advanced, smiling, until well within the range of Miss Heatherstone's stony gaze, when he stopped short, and his outstretched hand fell back to his side.

"Molly!" he said in great surprise. "What is the meaning of this vehemence?"

"Let me pass," replied the girl in the tones of a tragedy queen. "I have discovered your perfidy, and I am going home."

She pushed on, and the young man, who had at first showed signs of an intention to block her progress, fell back. "You are mad," he said, "and as for you, sir," addressing Dick, "I shall probably have a few words to say to you."

"When I have escorted this lady to the waiting room," replied Dick loftily, "I shall be happy to listen to anything you may have to say."

As soon as Dick and his charge had entered the waiting room Miss Heatherstone turned to him. "How nobly you ignored your former friendship!" she said. "You spoke to him as if he were beneath your notice and a complete stranger."

"Why, so he is," replied Dick, considerably mystified. "I never saw the fellow before."

"Am I going crazy?" the girl cried, sinking into a chair. "Didn't you tell me that he sent you to meet me; that he had sprained his ankle? A nice excuse, indeed!"

"Of whom are you speaking?" asked Dick, bewildered. "Of Jack?"

"Yes! Yes! That man! Jack—my Jack!"

"But that isn't my Jack! My friend at home, as I told you, with a sprained ankle. I don't understand it at all. Mr. Somerville asked me—'But, Mr. Somerville!' cried Miss Heatherstone, sitting bolt upright. 'Is that the name of the gentleman who sent you?'"

"Of course it is," Dick answered, almost testily. "He told me to look out for a tall, dark girl with a red cape, his cousin, and—"

"And you mistook me for her? Oh, I see it all! Oh, Jack, Jack, how I have wronged you!" And, to Dick's consternation, the young lady immediately went off into a fit of hysterics, which necessitated the summoning of the attendant and the removal of the sufferer into an inner room for the application of restoratives.

While Miss Heatherstone wrestled with her attack of nerves Dick, horrified at the result of his mistake, hastened out into the vestibule in search of the other victim and found him leaning gloomily against a pillar. At first the outraged swain refused to listen to any explanation and seemed strongly inclined to make a personal assault upon the innocent cause of the mischief, but Dick's remorse and agitation finally disarmed him, and when they parted at the door of the waiting room, they shook hands with expressions of mutual esteem and thankfulness that the error had been discovered in time.

When Dick entered the room where his friend was still nursing his ankle, the latter regarded him with considerable interest.

"What's the matter with you?" he asked. "You look as if you'd seen a ghost. Where is Mary?"

"I don't know," was the reply. "Don't know," shouted the other. "And you with her cape on your arm!"

Then Dick, looking down, found that he was still carrying the cape which Miss Heatherstone had handed to him in the waiting room.

"Isn't that the cape?" continued Jack Somerville angrily.

Dick burst into a laugh that was half hysterical.

"It's a red cape all right," he said, "but—but it was the wrong Mary that was in it!"

## Signals on 'Change.

On the floor of the Stock Exchange there has been in vogue for years and is still in use a mute system of language by which telegraph operators convey orders to brokers whom they represent. It is done by movement of the fingers, and the purpose of it is to hide the nature of orders from other brokers. The plan is after this fashion:

When a telegraph operator receives an order to transmit to a broker, he will raise his index finger if the order is to buy at an eighth; reverse it if the order is to sell. Should the operator want to indicate other fractions each additional finger raises the limit an eighth. The first clinched and thumb upturned tells the broker that three-quarters is meant. When it comes to seven-eighths, that fraction is made by forming a right angle with the thumb and first finger, and finally, if the even figure is wanted a waving movement of the hand is used.

This is the system adopted by nearly every active broker in making transactions, but to prevent others from following up their orders some have an independent notation device and will communicate by signs which are known only to the operator and the broker directly concerned.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

## The Modern Editorials.

An essay on "The Boston Newspapers" in the Bookman throws some light on the development of the modern editorial. The earlier newspapers had no editorials. Attempts to mold public opinion took the form of letters signed "Philus," "Junius," or like Latin names.

The writer in the Bookman claims for Boston the honor of originating the present editorial form. The Boston Daily Advertiser and Repository, the first successful Boston daily, was founded in 1813 and the next year passed into the hands of Nathan Hale, nephew of the spy of the Revolution. Hale began to substitute leading articles written in his own name for the stilted Romanisms—"Fidus," "Honestus," "Novus," "Lucas" and "Massachusettsensis."

The fashion set by the Advertiser was widely copied and at length he came general. Mr. Hale came to take some pride in his innovation that when distinguished men like Everett and Webster offered articles for use as editorials he insisted on printing them as communications. Only the staff men were allowed to write the regular editorial comment.



# The Power of Persuasion

Or Lady Caraven's Labor of Love.

## CHAPTER III.

A beautiful evening in October; it was as though some of the warmth and sweetness of summer had returned for a while. The sky was blue, the colors of the sunset were gorgeous, the foliage of the trees was magnificent; autumn flowers were blooming, autumn tints were over the land. It was twilight, and Lord Caraven, having no one to play at billiards with him, sauntered restlessly through the rooms, thinking to himself how foolish he had been not to provide himself with a companion for that most interesting of all games.

"I must not let this happen again," he said. "To live here alone requires more strength of mind than I am possessed of."

It did not occur to him that he was alone; that he had a fair young wife near him. He never thought of her at all. He would not have remembered her existence but that, wandering aimlessly along, he had been not to provide himself with a companion for that most interesting of all games.

He almost owned to himself that there could not have been a lovelier picture. Wishing to finish something she was reading, she had brought her book to the window, and couched down where the light fell. He saw a fair, flower-like face, a shining wealth of dark hair in which lay gleaming pearls, a flowing mass of purple velvet upon which the white arms shone like snow on a purple crocus; the lovely figure, the graceful attitude, the picturesque dress, cut square in the front, leaving the white neck bare, the wide hanging sleeves, the slender white hands—all made a picture that he must have admired had the subject been any other than the money-lender's daughter.

Seeing her, he thought it was possible she understood something of billiards, although "women never know anything useful," she said. He went to her, and he opened the window and went out to him.

"You will be cold," he said, with unusual thoughtfulness.

She went back to the drawing-room in search of a silvery scarf that she used to wrap herself in, and he looked so picturesque, and became her so well that he could not help noticing it.

"This is dull work, being here alone," he said.

"It is dull for both of us," she replied, briefly.

"I will ask some nice people down at once; this kind of thing will never do. I wanted to ask you, do you know anything of billiards?"

"Billiards?" she repeated wonderingly.

"Yes—many ladies play remarkably well. It is such a great resource."

"Do you want me to play with you?" she asked, quickly.

"Yes; I am bored to death. I am tired of smoking. I never read much, and there is nothing to do!"

"Extraordinary," she cried—"nothing to do!"

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"I mean nothing. I am very sorry. I have seen a billiard table; but I have never played. I will try to learn, if you like."

"Beginners are generally very awkward," he said, frankly. "I cannot think how it is that I have forgotten to ask any one over. I must not be so remiss again."

They walked down the terrace until they reached a rustic garden seat, and, with an air of utter exhaustion, the earl sat down. Hildred took her seat, unasked, by his side.

"Lord Caraven," said Hildred, "a thought has just struck me. We have been married—how long? since the third of August, and it is now October; and do you know that you have never once addressed me by name? My schoolfellows used to call me 'Hilda.'"

"Hilda," my father calls me 'Hildred.' You have so contrived as never to give me your name at all. You do not say 'Lady Caraven,' 'Hildred,' 'wife,' or anything of the kind. How is it?"

"I cannot tell," he replied, blankly. The question had evidently puzzled him. "Will you not do it for me, Lady Caraven, if it annoys you," he said; and then there was silence between them, broken only by the sighing of the wind.

"Lord Caraven," she said at last, "will you be very angry with me if I ask you a question?"

"No; without knowing what the question may be, I predict that—certainly not."

"This question has troubled me very much; it has been the one thing which I have pondered night and day—a question I cannot answer, one which I feel is the key to a secret."

"You alarm me with that long question. Hilda, what is your question, Lady Caraven?"

"Briefly, it is this. Why did you marry me, Lord Caraven?"

"Why did I marry you?" he echoed, with astonishment.

"I ask you the question," she went on, "because I have watched you and studied you, and I am convinced at last that you did not marry me for love."

"Love!" he cried. "Why, what has that to do with it?"

"I thought," she continued, "that you had married me because you loved me. I knew that you were cold, uncommunicative, that you had no sympathy, little kindness; but I believed implicitly that you married me for love."

"I had never seen you—I saw you only once," he said, in astonishment.

"I know, I remember. Still, I repeat what I have said to you; I—I fancied—I am quite ashamed to tell you the truth but I will do so—I fancied you had seen me somewhere and had liked me."

He laughed, but the laugh was not pleasant to her.

"Did you really think that?" she asked, musingly. "Poor child!"

Then he turned to her with sudden briskness. "Do you really mean to tell me, on your word of honor, that you do not know why I married you?"

She raised her fair, proud face to his.

"I assure you most solemnly that I do not. It is the greatest puzzle I ever had."

"Did your father tell you that I—I loved you?"

"No," she replied, thoughtfully. "He did not. Indeed he assured me that love was not needful for happiness. He never said you loved me—he said you wanted to marry me."

"And what else? Go on. What else?"

"That if I consented his highest ambition would be gratified."

Lord Caraven murmured some terrible words between his closed lips.

"Then he never told you why this marriage was forced upon me?"

"No; he never told me that."

"Then I will tell you now. He compelled me to marry you—and I begin to perceive that he has sacrificed you as well as myself."

"Sacrificed?" she repeated.

"You cannot mean the word!"

"I do mean it, both for myself and you," he replied. "I will tell you, Lady Caraven, it is right that you should know the truth. I have been a spendthrift and a prodigal. I have owed your father the sum of sixty thousand pounds—I had mortgaged Ravensmere to him. I was also deeply in debt to others. I had literally come to my last shilling; disgrace, ruin, poverty and shame were all before me. Your father had the management of my affairs, and when I asked him what I was to do, he told me he had two hundred thousand pounds and a daughter."

A low cry came from her lips, and she covered her face with her hands.

"I am sorry to hear you," he said, "sorry to distress you—but it is better that you should know the real truth. Your father is ambitious; his hopes were fixed on your marriage. He offered me the alternative—I could choose beggary, ruin, shame, disgrace, the total annihilation of my house and name, or I could choose the money and marry you. Your fortune has saved me from worse than death. I am sorry to tell you this story; but it is best that you should know the truth."

"Yes," she agreed, despairingly. "It is best."

She drew her hands from her face and looked at him. What nature of man could he have been that the anguish and despair on that girlish face did not touch him?

"Then you have never loved me, never cared for me?" she said, faintly.

"No. I am grateful to you; I can say no more."

He saw her draw the silvery shawl round her shoulders and shudder as though she were seized with violent cold.

"I feel now," he said, "that it was a cruel thing to do. You are young, and your whole life is blighted. At that moment I thought and believed that you understood everything—that you were as mercenary and ambitious as your father—that you were as ready as he to give yourself and your money in exchange for my title, and that you, through him, knew the full value of the estate and everything on it—that you knew all the house contained—that you were as keen and shrewd as he was. I misjudged you—I beg your pardon for it."

She raised her pale face to his.

"I swear to you," she said, "that I would rather have died than have married you had I known the truth."

"I believe it, and respect you for it. For some short time past I have fancied that in thinking as I did I was mistaken. Now I know it, and am glad to know it. I am sorry that you were sacrificed to me."

"Did you—do you—pray do not be angry with me," she said—"did you love anyone else?"

"You ask me if I had ever loved one sufficiently to ask her to be my wife. No, I had not. I have never asked any one to marry me, for the simple, all-sufficient reason that I have cared ever since for one whom I should have cared to marry."

"And are you very unhappy with me?" she asked, gently.

"What a strange question! Unhappy? Well, no; I cannot quite say that. I am, as I said before, grateful to you; and now that I find you have been victimized, I am sorry for you."

"Now that our marriage is an accomplished fact, do you not think that we might manage to make the best of it—might try to forget this wretched beginning? That you never care even so little for me?"

He looked at her thoughtfully.

"No, not in the sense you mean—to love you as a man should love his wife—never! You forgive me if these seem hard words—you have asked me for them."

"I will speak frankly; then we shall both know what we are doing."

She dropped the silvery veil that shrouded her head and face.

"Will you tell me," she asked, meekly, "why you cannot care for me? Am I not fair enough to please you?"

"Yes, you are fair enough; but love is not to be taught or bought—it comes unperceived. I cannot express myself well on the subject; but it seems to me absurd for a man to say to himself, 'It is my duty to fall in love with such and such a woman, so I must do it.'"

"But if that woman were his wife?" she suggested, gently.

"No man can love against his will, wife or no wife," was the hasty reply.

"Then, Lord Caraven, am I to live in your house always an unloved, uncared-for wife?" she asked.

"The fault is not mine," he replied. "I believed that your father had explained to you that the whole affair was—was distasteful to me. Believing that, I married you; now that I have found out my mistake, I pity myself and I pity you, Lady Caraven. I despise myself now for what I have done. If I had to choose again, I should choose disgrace or death."

The night wind sighed around them; the sunlight had died away, the moon was rising in the sky.

"I am grateful to you," he continued. "I will do all I can to show my gratitude; you are and shall be mistress of the whole place. It is yours in so far as your money has saved it; you shall have every desire of your heart, every wish gratified. Your position is one of the highest in the land; you shall have everything to grace it. You shall have entire liberty; you shall invite whom you like, visit whom you like; you shall go abroad when you will, and remain at home when you will. You shall be your own mistress in every respect. I will always see that every honor is paid to you."

"In short," she said, "you will give me everything but love."

"Well, if you choose to put it in that light, yes."

"I accept the terms," she said, gently. "There are many women who have to do with the happiness of their lives in the fulfillment of duty; I must do the same."

Some girls, proudly indignant, would have left the house; others would have retaliated fiercely; she would have grown sullen and revengeful. She was calm almost to heroism, although her position could not have been imagined. Even his own confession that he could never care for her had not quite destroyed her love. He was very frank—among his sins and imperfections deceit certainly could not be set down to him. How often it all was from what she had thought it would be!

"I am quite sure of it one thing," she said to herself. "It is almost cruel to write such stories as the histories of Lancelot and Elaine. What a difference between such men

as the stainless knight and my husband! There are women living as fair, as tender, as lovely as Elaine; is there a man like Lancelot—like Lancelot before he loved the Queen? Ah, me! if I could have had such love as his! But I must be content."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle—"Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without thee. With self-renunciation life begins."

That was to her new life—self-renunciation without happiness—life all duty, with no reward but the knowledge of itself.

"I can do it," said Hildred. "It is an uncommon fate—I can master it. It might break a weak heart, but I am proud, and it shall strengthen mine. Fate is what people make it—I will make mine."

(To Be Continued.)

## FARMING BY ELECTRICITY.

Successful Experiments in the Island of Elba.

C. C. James, Ontario's Minister of Agriculture, is a firm believer in the great possibilities to be accomplished by electricity in connection with farming, and consequently is much interested in the reported successful experiments in the Island of Elba.

On the morning of the 1st of May, 1900, the electric current is said to have proved a decidedly helpful factor in the growing of grapes. Mr. Fuchs, some years ago, planted four fields with native vines in a district which was devastated with phylloxera, and treated two of them with electricity. The experiments immediately made the difference in the development of the grapes in these fields very apparent. Those treated with electricity yielded a much better crop in quantity and quality alike, and phylloxera was exterminated; while, in the other two fields, not so treated, it continued its ravages.

His mode of operation is as follows: On a field of about two and a half acres, five masts are erected, the tops of which are supplied with an arrangement for accumulating atmospheric electricity. These accumulators are connected with each other by wires. Wires are laid in the soil about half an inch deep, forming an evenly distributed metallic net. Every accumulator is connected with the metallic net by a wire running along the mast. Short wires connect with the plants, the free ends being stuck into the stem or into the main root of the plant.

Mr. James is rather inclined to the belief that the currents thus passed through the earth improve the growth of nature's products—not that it would stimulate the products themselves, but that it might cause the formation of nitrate compound below the surface, drawn in by the roots, and thus the nitrogen which exists in such large proportions in the atmosphere. If we ever succeeded in discovering nature's secret in the formation of this compound, then the difficult question of fertilization would be solved and a great change effected in the pursuit of agriculture.

Mr. James thinks that the day is not far distant when farmers will operate their farms largely by power accumulated by the windmill and storage battery. In fact, he thinks much of the light labor could be done in this way, and most of the heavier labor done likewise, when the storage battery was in a more complete form.

NEARLY BAYONETED.

Private soldiers have been promoted for their obstinacy in not allowing their superior officer to pass when he was ignorant of the counter-sign. An Irish Volunteer, who was acting as guard over a captured Boer storehouse, had received orders to let no one pass without a special permit from Lord Kitchener.

Kitchener himself, however, when the storehouse, found himself confronted by a bayonet, and heard, in a particularly rich brogue:

"Halt! If ye come a step further, I'll jam this inter yer!"

"Why?" asked the general.

"Niver moind! I know me ord-hers! 'Tis a pass ye must have from the general!"

"Well, I'm the general, said Kitchener.

"I don't care if ye be the King! Not a foot do ye step inside here till ye show me yer pass!"

The commander-in-chief drew out a blank book, and scribbled a pass signature of which startled poor Pat.

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. Send for the circular and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. Use a box at all druggists or by mail from Dr. Chase & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

EASILY REMEDIED

In the middle of the night Mrs. Carter smelt gas. She had a habit of smelling and hearing things at hours when most people are peacefully asleep, so when she shook her husband and tried to wake him in the presence of danger, he suspected that it was the same old story and refused to come out of his dreams.

Finally Mrs. Carter herself crept downstairs to investigate. Returning with great excitement, she shook her husband and begged him to get up.

"What's the matter?" he murmured sleepily.

"Join, there's a leak in the gas pipe in the kitchen. If it isn't stopped we shall all be asphyxiated."

"Um-m! 'Sphyxiated?"

"Yes, do be quick!"

"Looking much now?"

"Not much, but it's dangerous. Join, you're going to sleep again! Go down and put it right."

"Oh, put a pall under it and come to bed!"

## ON THE FARM.

### THE POTENCY OF BREED.

The breeder must depend for the improvement of his cattle and cows upon inheritance and the system of feeding, but many beginners who do not see immediate results of a system of breeding, get discouraged and give it up. A great many criticisms of breeding results are thus voiced through disappointment.

A good many times, calves inherit tendencies rather than the actual gifts which their sires possessed, and these tendencies require cultivation and encouragement to develop. Good breeding consists in selecting such valuable tendencies and in catering to them. But time is required in some instances to make them at all consistent with one's ideas of what breeds we must have the courage of our convictions and the patience necessary to wait for results. We need to feed for a purpose, and to develop tendencies which will provide us with sure profits. Well bred cows in the hands of ignorant people, are sure to be a disappointment.

We have the means to-day which are well adapted to beef or butter-making, and these are becoming more common on our farms every year. Their general distribution argues well for the future of our cattle and dairy outlook. But to keep up the potency of these good breeds we must have the courage of our convictions and the patience necessary to wait for results. We need to feed for a purpose, and to develop tendencies which will provide us with sure profits. Well bred cows in the hands of ignorant people, are sure to be a disappointment.

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Dr. Chase's Ointment

EASILY REMEDIED

In the middle of the night Mrs. Carter smelt gas. She had a habit of smelling and hearing things at hours when most people are peacefully asleep, so when she shook her husband and tried to wake him in the presence of danger, he suspected that it was the same old story and refused to come out of his dreams.

Finally Mrs. Carter herself crept downstairs to investigate. Returning with great excitement, she shook her husband and begged him to get up.

"What's the matter?" he murmured sleepily.

"Join, there's a leak in the gas pipe in the kitchen. If it isn't stopped we shall all be asphyxiated."

"Um-m! 'Sphyxiated?"

"Yes, do be quick!"

"Looking much now?"

"Not much, but it's dangerous. Join, you're going to sleep again! Go down and put it right."

"Oh, put a pall under it and come to bed!"

The old truth still holds good, "The best pays the best."

### NOTES ON SHEEP.

Wool is the farm product that brings the most money in proportion to what it takes from the farm with the least labor and trouble to the producer.

With sheep we have three opportunities for profit, or rather income, and all reasonable care should be taken to utilize them to the best advantage. Breed, feed and care for the sheep so as to grow the best fleece of wool, secure the best and most healthy lambs with a good carcass of mutton, and the more fully this is done the better will be the opportunity for profit.

A cheap ram at the head of the flock may handicap the whole situation. An old or feeble ewe lessens the chances of profit, and a deplorable loss. It is a little thing to nurse a poor sheep through the winter at the expense of a lamb, a fleece, a deal of patience and a food supply that would have kept a strong, vigorous sheep that would have given you the eight pounds of clean, shoddy sound wool, and raise one or two valuable lambs.

One of the most essential conditions that I know of in the growing of a good fleece of wool is the keeping of the sheep in good condition. It is a little thing to nurse a poor sheep through the winter at the expense of a lamb, a fleece, a deal of patience and a food supply that would have kept a strong, vigorous sheep that would have given you the eight pounds of clean, shoddy sound wool, and raise one or two valuable lambs.

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# School Opening!

## EVERYTHING IN SCHOOL BOOKS & SCHOOL SUPPLIES

New Lines and New Values in  
SCRIBBLERS and EXERCISE BOOKS.

Try "Parker's Special" H. B. LEAD PENCIL,  
extra value—2 for 5c.

NEW STATIONERY, FOUNTAIN PENS,  
Every pen guaranteed.

### BARGAINS.

Rubber Sealer Rings, 5c. doz. New stock.

CHAS. E. PARKER,  
PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

## The F. T. Ward Co. TO THE LADIES.

We have placed in stock this week a full assortment of SHETLAND WOOLS that are so popular just now for shawl making. The colors are Pink, Sky, Cream, White, Black, Heliotrope, Rainbow, etc. Close price in shawl quantities.

Also, Berlin, Zephyr and Andalusian Wools, all colors.

Saxony and Scotch Fingering Yarns, 65c. lb. up.

FRUIT JARS.—Pints, Quarts and Half Gallons.  
Close price to clear.

### GROCERIES.

Pure Spices, Cleaned Fruits and Fine Flavored  
Teas our specialty.

Cider Vinegar 20c. gallon.

T. G. CLUTE,  
MANAGER.

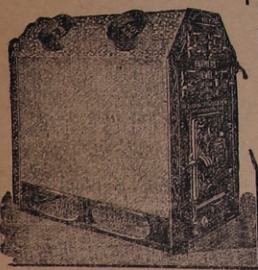
P.S.—Paying 15c. for Fresh Eggs.

### SOMETHING NEW

Yes! We have it. It's the

### FARMERS' JEWEL FURNACE

Manufactured by The Barrow, Stewart & Milne Co., Ltd., of Hamilton, Ont., the largest manufacturers in the Dominion.



Positively the very latest furnace on the market. Has all the newest improvements in CONSTRUCTION and DESIGN. It admits more air for the purpose of combustion than any other, by a new process, and a greater amount of heat is therefore extracted from the fuel. It is by far superior to any other furnace made to-day, and is very MODERATE in PRICE.

Call and get full information. We are EXCLUSIVE AGENTS here for it and all other lines of the Famous "Jewel" Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces, including Canada's Greatest Cook Stove, "The Grand Jewel," which is becoming more and more popular yearly.

H. & J. WARREN,

Hardware, Stoves & Tinware,

MILL ST.

News-Argus to Jan. 1, '03, 25c.

## PARKER BROTHERS BANKERS, STIRLING, ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.  
Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.  
Money to let on Mortgages at low interest.  
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.  
F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.  
In the local column will be charged as follows:  
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 75c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.  
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.  
Trains call at Stirling station as follows:  
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.  
Mail & Ex. 8:25 a.m. Accom. 10:35 a.m.  
Accom. 8:45 p.m. Mail & Ex. 3:45 p.m.

## The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 11, 1902.

### LOCAL MATTERS.

The duck hunters have not been very successful thus far this season.

It will be illegal to catch speckled trout after the 15th of this month.

A return game with the Trenton lacrosse team is being arranged by the local team to take place here shortly.

The potato crop in this section is affected somewhat with the rot, though to what extent is not yet definitely known.

Thirty-four students-in-training are attending the Madoc Model School. Mr. Fred Ashley, of this village is one of the number.

Mr. A. H. Bailey, of the 3rd con. of Rawdon last week threshed 970 bushels of grain from 30 acres of crop. This shows a high average yield.

The Stirling lacrosse team went to Trenton on Labor Day to play a match with the team of that town and were defeated by a score of 5 to 2.

The Sovereign Bank have had placed on the floor of their office here a fine inlaid linoleum, which adds greatly to the appearance of their handsome office.

Mr. Jas. Milne can probably boast of having caught the largest "lunge" this season, amongst our local nimrods. He captured one weighing fourteen lbs., yesterday, on the river Trent.

There is still a shortage of harvest hands in Manitoba and the Northwest. The C. P. R. will run another excursion on Tuesday next, the 16th inst. See their advertisement in another column.

Lt.-Col. Edward Harrison, C. O. of the 49th Regiment made a short call at the different Company headquarters last week, including the new Companies at Marmora and Bancroft.

Two ladies belonging to the Belleville division of the Salvation Army were in town soliciting aid for their Rescue Homes. These homes are doing a good work and are worthy of support.

Rev. J. C. Bell gave an excellent temperance sermon in the Methodist Church on Sabbath evening last. During the service Miss Mary Dame, of Toronto, gave a solo, which was well rendered.

The thanksgiving service at St. Lawrence Church, near Wellman's Corners, on Sunday evening last was very largely attended, the church being crowded. The service was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Nimmo, and was most interesting and instructive.

The lacrosse match at Picton on Aug. 28th between Belleville and Marmora resulted in a victory for Marmora by a score of 5 to 2. The Belleville team went to Marmora yesterday to play the return match and defeated the home team by a score of 4 to 3.

We have received from the Directors of the Marmora Agricultural Society, through Mr. B. F. Butler, V. S., Secretary, a complimentary ticket to their Fair, which is to be held at Marmora on Tuesday, Oct. 7th. They are making every effort to have a good Fair, and we wish them success.

Especially low clubbing rates for the News-Argus and Weekly Globe, or Weekly Mail and Empire, from now to the end of the year.

We regret to learn of the death of Mr. Lorne Totton, of Wellman's Corners, which took place on Wednesday. He had been ill for about a year and a half, of that lingering, but fatal disease, consumption. He was a son of Mr. Robert Totton, of that place, and was 25 years of age, thus being cut off in the prime of young manhood. His parents and relatives have the sincere sympathy of all in their affliction. The funeral takes place on Friday at 2 p.m.

Men have various ways of carrying money. Butchers, millers, grocers and bakers carry it in a crumpled wad. Bankers in nice clean bills, laid full length in a morocco pocket book. Brokers always fold their bills once, doubling their money as it were. The young business man carries in his vest pocket, while the sporting man carries it in his trousers pocket. Farmers and drovers carry theirs in an inside pocket, whether it is fifty dollars or fifty cents. Editors, more frequently than not, carry theirs in other people's pockets. Reader, if you are acting as one of our bankers, we desire to intimate that we need the money right now.

Rev. Dr. Nimmo will preach in St. John's Church, Belleville, on Sabbath next, and in St. John's Church, Stirling, on the following Sunday.

### North Hastings Fair.

The fall show of the North Hastings Agricultural Society will be held at Stirling on Tuesday and Wednesday next, the 10th and 11th inst. There is every prospect of the exhibition this year being much in advance of any previous year. The price list has been considerably enlarged, and a larger and better variety of exhibits will no doubt be the result. Let every one do their best to make it a success.

Mr. William E. Gladney, a prominent citizen of Marmora, died on the 9th of September. Mr. Gladney had for years past been one of the most prominent and respected residents of that flourishing village. As head of the firm of W. E. Gladney & Co., he had built up one of the most prosperous general store businesses in North Hastings, and to the great amount of energy and hard work he threw into his business may in a measure be ascribed his early demise. A year or so ago he had a slight attack of paralysis which obliged him to somewhat curtail his work, but for some time afterwards he still managed the large business of the firm. Of late, however, he had been obliged to give up all business worry, but despite this he gradually grew worse, until the end came with a general breaking up of his whole system. Asthma of the heart was the immediate cause of death. The funeral took place on Wednesday, Sept. 10th, under the auspices of the Masonic order, and was very largely attended. A number were present from this village. He was in the 49th year of his age.

Mr. Wm. Mackintosh, P. S. Inspector for North Hastings, in his report made to the County Council, which has just been published, states that there are 22 male and one hundred female teachers employed in North Hastings. Their qualifications are—first class, 5; second class, 33; third class, 84. The proportion of male teachers is less than in the previous year, showing that low salaries are gradually crowding the male teachers out and causing them to seek other callings. The highest salary paid to a male teacher was \$750. The average salary paid to male teachers was \$359.51. To female teachers the average salary paid was \$263.01. The school attendance is shown not as good as it should be. There were enrolled during the year 2,893 boys and 2,792 girls,—in all 5,685. The average attendance was 2,604.07, or between 46 and 47 per cent. of the number enrolled. The highest percentage in any municipality was in Madoc village, which was 67 per cent. Marmora village 59 per cent., Rawdon, 55, Madoc township 54, Huntingdon 53, and Stirling 51 per cent. All the other municipalities show a lower percentage. This shows a very irregular attendance, and is an evil which should be remedied.

### Auction Sales.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 12.—On the North half of Lot 15 in the 13th Con. of Rawdon, a lot of Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mr. Geo. Wellman. Sale at one o'clock. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

Administrators' Sale by Public Auction, at Moon's Hotel, in the Village of Stirling, a part of Lot 9 in the 6th Con. of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, on Saturday, the 13th day of September, 1902. For particulars see posters.

### Births.

HAGERMAN.—In Rawdon, on Aug. 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hagerman, a son.

### Married.

WIGGINS-WESCOTT.—At the residence of Mr. F. Scott, Sidney Township, by the Rev. J. C. Bell, on Tuesday, Sept. 2nd, Mr. H. C. Wiggins, of Marmora, to Miss Blanche Wescott, of Stirling.

HOPE-BROWNSON.—At the residence of Mr. J. F. Cooney, Stirling, on Sept. 10th, by the Rev. J. C. Bell, Mr. Edward Hope, of Marmora, to Miss Martha Brownsong, of Rawdon.

WEAVER-VANDERVOORT.—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Wednesday evening, Sept. 10th, by the Rev. W. D. P. Wilson, LL.B., Rev. A. Weaver, of Rawdon, and Miss Louise Vandervoort, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. Vandervoort, of Sidney.

### Deaths.

REID.—In Rawdon, on Sept. 1st, John Reid, aged 47 years.

JOHNSTON.—In Rawdon, on Sept. 3rd, Alexander Johnston, aged 62 years, 11 months and 16 days.

BATEMAN.—In Rawdon, on Sept. 5th, Rebecca Bateman, wife of John Bateman, aged 91 years and 9 months.

TOTTON.—At Wellman's Corners, on Sept. 10th, Lorne Totton, aged 25 years. Funeral on Friday, at 2 p.m.

## A Revolution in the Fur Trade.

Our Furs will soon be all in stock, of which the public will hear later on, also, Fall and Winter Suitings and Overcoatings. The public need not be told nor do we need any ad. about this part of our business—we are too well known as Clothiers to require it.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

### Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Board on Sept. 3rd, 955 boxes of cheese were boarded as follows:—

|                 |     |
|-----------------|-----|
| 2 Cook's        | 80  |
| 3 Central       | 120 |
| 4 Enterprise    | 60  |
| 5 Evergreen     | 60  |
| 6 Harold        | 60  |
| 7 Kingston      | 60  |
| 8 Marmora       | 40  |
| 9 Maple Leaf    | 100 |
| 10 Monarch      | 30  |
| 11 Riverside    | 30  |
| 12 Shamrock     | 75  |
| 13 Spicy        | 30  |
| 14 Spring Brook | 60  |
| 15 Stirling     | 60  |
| 17 Glen         | 40  |

All sold as follows:—Bailey got 205 boxes at 9 13-16c.; Kerr 440 boxes at 9 13-16c. and 810 boxes at 9c.

Board adjourned for two weeks to meet at 2 p.m.

The General Synod of the Church of England rejected the proposal to change the church's name, and voted in favor of a revised edition of the prayer book.

The Bancroft Times says: The license commissioners met at Stirling on Friday last to consider the application for a transfer of the license of the Queen's Hotel Bancroft, to Messrs. Dixon & Adrain. The application was refused, and the Dixon & Adrain have been obliged to hand over the business again to Mr. McCaw.

Patrick Wims, a farmer of Tyendinaga, was accidentally killed on Friday afternoon last. He was at work in his hay mow, and on leaving slid down. He had a hay fork in his hand and as he slid down he fell on it. The handle of the fork penetrated his body, inflicting a terrible wound, from which he died shortly after. He was a married man and leaves a widow but no family.

An American company is about to erect a plant for the manufacture of actinolite on some property in Elizabethtown. Already several carloads have been shipped, and it has proved satisfactory. Actinolite is a sort of asbestos, and is used in the manufacture of paint that is impervious to the danger of fire from flying sparks or cinders.

Nearly two hundred appeals have been entered against the Madoc voters' list for errors by the assessors. The review says:—Of these about one hundred and fifty have been entered by the Conservatives, and nearly fifty by the Reformers. The Judge's Court to hear and determine the same will be held on the 22nd inst., when an interesting time is expected.

### Fall Fairs.

North Hastings, Stirling, Sept. 16-17.  
West Hastings, Frankford, Sept. 18-19.  
East Hastings, Thrasher's Corners, Sept. 25-26.  
Campbellford, Sept. 25-26.  
Prince Edward, Picton, Sept. 24-25.  
Coe Hill, Thursday, Oct. 2.  
Marmora, Tuesday, Oct. 7.  
Demorestville, Oct. 10-11.

## Farmers, Attention!

### SAVE YOUR CHICKENS FOR EXPORT

Commencing in September, you can deliver to your nearest G. T. R. Station every Chicken you have raised. Plump, young birds of any breed will be accepted. We pay for good Chickens from 5c. to 6c. per pound, live weight, equal to from 40c. to 50c. per pair. This bird or wastersals absolutely refused. We send shipping coops to any Station free and pay express up to 50c. per 100 pounds of chickens. We want buyers in a number of localities. If our buyers do not call on you write for particulars to A. E. SILVERWOOD, or DUNDAS & FLAVELLE BROS., Lindsay.

### THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling Hotel, parlors, three times weekly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit will be in November.

## Don't Miss the Fair

You will miss it when you come to the Fair if you fail to call and see our elegant lines of Reliable Boots and Shoes, which we are now placing in stock for Fall Trade.

The Best in everything from the smallest Child's Fine Boots to the heaviest Men's and Women's for every day wear, has been our watchword in selecting our stock for Fall Trade.

Call here and see for yourself. Our methods, prices and goods are honest, and we hope, attractive to you; we endeavor to make them so.

This is the only store where you can get such values as these:—

|                                                                    |        |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------|--------|
| Mens' Solid Plow Boots                                             | \$1.00 |
| Good, Solid, Fine Boots from                                       | \$1.25 |
| Boys and Girls School Boots, the best for the money, 50c. upwards. |        |
| Women's Fine Dongola Boots                                         | \$1.25 |
| Coarse Boots, such values at 70c. to \$1.25 you only find here.    |        |

### HAND-MADE BOOTS.

We use only the BEST LEATHER that money can buy, made up in the most substantial manner. Every pair warranted and you'll find our prices low.

Give us a call, no trouble to show goods. Remember we sew all rips free on any boot brought here.

GEO. REYNOLDS,  
SHOE KING

P.S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

## TWO FARMS FOR SALE.

Parts of Lots Nos. 38 and 39, 1st concession W. G. Point, Township of Southborough, County of Prince Edward, containing 112 acres adjoining Demorestville and lying lengthwise on both sides of the main road. Soil deep, loam and clay, in good state of cultivation. Good fences well watered—at the north by the marsh, and five lasting wells of pure, cold water. The location is a desirable one; the cellar is a double one, the walls heavy and strong, wood and coal at hand. Nine miles from and up-to-date—twelve rooms. Drive shed and stalls 10 x 15, hay barn 12 x 30, 10 x 24. Ten acre hop yard with poles for school, churches, merchants and all mechanical shops right at hand. Nine miles from Northport, where, in their season, the great lake and river through steamers with the Bay of Quinte bottle touch daily.

Also Lot 20, Big Island, about 60 acres of excellent land, with fair buildings, and land in good state of cultivation. This lies on the north side of Mosquito Bay. For duck hunting, fishing or trapping this is the very best ground along the shores of Bay of Quinte. Terms easy.

NOSTRAND SPRAGUE,

Demorestville, July 29, 1902.  
For further particulars inquire of  
DR. SPRAGUE, Stirling.

## HARDWARE!

### Furnaces and Triple Heaters.

Remember I am prepared to heat your house with a Furnace or Triple Heater. I am handling the best furnace and heater in Canada. No smoking or burning out in a short time. Guaranteed to give satisfaction.

I have also a full line of Stoves for either coal or wood. Call and see Buck's Happy Thought, Honor Bright and Brilliant; Gurney's Banner and Bright Idea. These cook stoves are greatly improved. Handsome finish, steel ovens and every stove warranted.

Plenty of Double and Single Box Stoves, Parlor Stoves, Coal Stoves, both in new and second-hand.

I sell at rock bottom price. Give me a call.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

B. C. HUBBELL,

MARMORA.

[ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.]

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

## PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have Washington office. Patents taken through Munns & Co. receive special attention.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.  
beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year; \$1.00 six months. One issue free. Address: MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

### THE

## Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug store, by  
JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year.

If paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

### ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:  
Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

|                                |        |
|--------------------------------|--------|
| 1 year, 6 mos.                 | \$3.00 |
| Whole col. down to half col.   | 7c.    |
| Half col. down to quarter col. | 5c.    |
| Quarter col. down to 2 inches  | 3c.    |

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$6 for six months; \$4 for three months; \$3 for two months; \$2 for one month. One line 10c. per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, \$1 per year. A column measures twenty lines.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 5c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted full and charged according to copy.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

## PATENTS

### PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting book "Inventors Help" and "How you can be benefited."

We have extensive experience in the intricate patent law of 50 foreign countries. We are able to give you the best advice. Address: MUNN & CO., Experts, 361 Broadway, New York, U.S.A., and Atlantic Building, Washington, D.C.



\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.  
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1902.

Vol. XXIV, No. 1.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. McC. POTTS, M.D., C.M.

GRADUATE MEDICAL UNIVERSITY,  
G. L. H. House Surgeon, Montreal General  
Hospital; formerly resident accoucheur Mon-  
real Maternity Hospital and Assistant in dis-  
eases of Women in General Hospital. Licen-  
tiate Illinois State Board of Health, and Mem-  
ber College of Physicians and Surgeons of  
Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Front Street,  
Stirling.

HALLIWELL &amp; BOLDRICK.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES,  
Public Commissioners, Conveyancers, etc.  
OFFICES—Stirling and Bancroft.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.

HARRY L. BOLDRICK.

T. E. OLIVER, D.D.S., L.D.S.

DENTIST.

HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M.R.C.D.S. of Ontario.

OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.

Open every day and evening.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF  
Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of  
the College of Physicians and Surgeons, On-  
tario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Dr. Boulter's  
former residence, Stirling.

G. G. TRASHNER.

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-

ANCER, etc. Office over Brown &amp; Mc-

Cutecheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

W. J. McCAMON.

BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Office: McManney Block, Cor. Front and

Bridge Streets.

BRIEF MONEY TO LOAN.

W. P. McMAHON.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY

Public, Conveyancer, etc., Belleville, Ont.

Private Money to Loan at Lowest

Rates.

Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S. BLACK.

CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR

taking Affidavits. Office, over the store

lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE

No. 239.

I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room,

Conley block.

EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING

At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L.D.S.

TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORON-

to School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling

professionally, the second and last Friday in

each month, until further notice.

The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and

all the modern improvements known to Den-  
tistry, will be used for the painless extraction  
and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.

## The People's Store

Our FALL OPENINGS are now on and we extend a cordial invitation  
to all to call and examine our New Goods.

A large stock of Ladies' Fall and Winter Coats. The very latest styles and  
prices to suit everyone.

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Skirts in Serge, Cheviot, Homespun and Lustre.  
See our new specials in Navy, Black and Grey at \$2.75, \$3.25 and \$3.50.

Ladies' Silk Blouses, Black, Cream, Turquoise and Old Rose.

A full line of Black Mercerized and Fancy Striped Cashmerette Blouses.

## FURS. FURS.

Men's Fur Coats, Caps and Gauntlets; Ladies' Capelines, Muffs, Caps, etc.,  
and a full line of Children's Caps and Ruffs. Call and ask our prices.

## MILLINERY.

In Trimmed and Untrimmed Millinery we have the very latest styles, and  
are always pleased to show goods.

## C. F. STICKLE.

## THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA,

(Formerly The Ontario Mutual Life.)

By  
Way  
of  
Con-  
trast

|                                                          |         |
|----------------------------------------------------------|---------|
| Death rate per \$1,000 of mean insurance in force, 1901— |         |
| In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average.....              | \$7.30  |
| In The Mutual Life of Canada.....                        | \$6.88  |
| Expense rate per \$1,000 of total income, 1901—          |         |
| In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average.....              | \$36.20 |
| In The Mutual Life of Canada.....                        | \$10.88 |
| Combined Death and Expense rate per \$1,000, 1901—       |         |
| In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average.....              | \$22.70 |
| In The Mutual Life of Canada.....                        | \$13.91 |

From the above figures intending insureds will see where

their interests will be best served.

S. BURROWS,  
General Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

## The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

FINE PRINTING

.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes,  
Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low  
rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

Methodist General Confer-  
ence.

The General Conference of the Meth-  
odist Church is still in session at Win-  
nipeg. We have not space to give any-  
thing like a full report, but will merely  
refer to a few matters of general inter-  
est.

The vexed amusement question,  
which has agitated Methodist Confer-  
ences for many years, was once more  
up for discussion Monday night, but,  
as in previous years, the church's high-  
est court refused to make any change  
in the "foot-note," and added emphasis  
by refusing even to debate the subject.  
This end was not reached without the  
consumption of considerable time, how-  
ever, and the application of closure was  
a source of irritation which a consid-  
erable number of delegates were unable  
to conceal. Several amendments were  
offered, mainly in the direction of mak-  
ing the provision advisory rather  
than peremptory, but all met defeat un-  
der huge avalanches of opinion. The  
subject was handled amid a constant  
buzz of excitement, owing to the many  
conflicting views, and the tangled web  
at times taxed the minds of the bright-  
est intellects, but the veteran Gen-  
eral Superintendent, with that rare  
genius for presiding which he always  
exhibits, ran safely through, and after  
moments of the highest tension added a  
dash of humor to lighten the situation.  
The application of closure was a disap-  
pointment to many people, and has  
caused not a little heart-burning. Ear-  
lier in the day Conference affirmed the  
principle that the term of the General  
Superintendent should be eight years,  
thus settling a delicate question. They  
also gave authority for the appointment  
of local Superintendents of Sunday  
schools in various Conferences, and de-  
cided that Sunday school committees of  
annual Conferences shall be standing  
committees.

Rev. Dr. Carman was re-elected Gen-  
eral Superintendent by the Methodist  
General Conference at Winnipeg, and  
Rev. George J. Bond of Halifax was  
elected editor of the Christian Guardian  
in succession to Rev. Dr. Courtice.

## Farm Chances in Manitoba.

Now that land can no longer be had  
in the United States for the squatting  
on, and when even railway lands bring  
big prices in the open market, the tem-  
ptation which such a country as we have  
here described offers to the progressive  
American farmer is very great. If he  
has money, he can buy a good improved  
prairie farm in western Canada for very  
much less than his own holding will  
bring. If he has a wealth of grown  
boys, he can obtain free of cost to him-  
self, and for every boy over eighteen  
years, a farm of 160 acres ready for the  
plough, and by united effort they can  
double their holdings by the yield of  
their labor in two or three years. This  
statement is not made at random. I  
have been over the territory, and have  
met with numerous instances of success  
in this regard. I knew a man who for  
a quarter of a century toiled on a stony,  
hard-to-work hundred acres in eastern  
Canada, and barely made enough to  
feed and educate his four sons and one  
daughter. He took the western fever,  
and settled west of Brandon, Man., a  
few years ago. He sold his farm in On-  
tario, invested the money in adding 360  
acres to his free grant of 160 acres; ob-  
tained 160 each for his three full-grown  
boys, and together they began to work  
this immense farm. The money bor-  
rowed at ten percent to stock the place  
was all paid off in five years, and so  
well did the venture turn out that the  
daughter was sent to a women's college  
in Ontario to complete her education,  
and the boys, at the end of eight years,  
were able to take a trip to Europe. This  
is no exceptional picture of the  
successful prairie farming in Canada,  
and it accounts in some measure for the  
present rush to the North-West from  
all parts of the continent and from  
Europe. So the Yankee is trekking.—  
Cy. Warman, in Review of Reviews.

The High Court of Justice (jury sit-  
tings) will open at Belleville on Monday  
22nd inst., before Chief Justice Falcon-  
bridge.

The Bancroft Times tells a tale of  
a constable from Madoc, who went to  
the former place armed with a war-  
rant to arrest a certain person, whose  
friends were so extremely friendly with  
the constable that he was induced to  
partake so freely that he used language  
more forcible than polite, and in conse-  
quence was brought before a magistrate  
and fined \$2.00 and costs.

## The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

(INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.)

Authorized Capital.....\$2,000,000.

Subscribed Capital.....\$1,300,000.

(Fully subscribed at a premium of 25 per cent.)

HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO.

EXECUTIVE OFFICES—MONTREAL.

## SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Most liberal terms to depositors. Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received  
and interest allowed from day money is deposited. Interest is added to Savings  
Bank balances twice yearly. No delay in depositing or withdrawing funds.

## Absolute Security to Depositors.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO BUSINESS WITH FARMERS.  
Accounts of Cheese Factories handled, prompt attention, courteous treatment  
and good terms assured. A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

W. M. CHANDLER,  
Manager Stirling Branch.

## Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Cheese Board on the 17th inst.,  
1270 boxes of cheese were boarded as  
follows:—

|                         |     |
|-------------------------|-----|
| 2 Cook's.....           | 40  |
| 3 Central.....          | 100 |
| 4 Enterprise.....       | 50  |
| 5 Evergreen.....        | 100 |
| 6 Harold.....           | 40  |
| 7 Kingston.....         | 40  |
| 8 Marmora.....          | 90  |
| 9 Maple Leaf.....       | 100 |
| 10 Monarch.....         | 30  |
| 11 Riverside.....       | 50  |
| 12 Shamrock.....        | 100 |
| 13 Spy.....             | 60  |
| 14 Spring Brook.....    | 100 |
| 15 Stirling.....        | 60  |
| 16 West Huntingdon..... | 100 |
| 17 Glen.....            | 70  |
| 18 Forest.....          | 100 |

Buyers present—Bird, Bailey, Cook,  
Kerr, Rollins and Whittom.

All sold as follows—Bird got 550  
boxes at 10-1-10c.; Bailey 130 boxes at  
10-1-10c.; Kerr 200 boxes at 10c., and  
350 boxes at 10-1-10c.

Board adjourned for two weeks, to  
meet at 2 p.m.

## Wellman's Corners.

From Our Own Correspondent.

One of the weddings of which your  
correspondent gave you a hint a short  
time since, took place at the residence  
of Mr. Wm. Hogle on the evening of  
Sept. 9th, when his eldest daughter,  
Orpha E., was married to Mr. Wm.  
Frederick Bonter of Marmora. There  
was a large number of guests present  
and the gifts were many and beautiful.  
The bride, who is one of our prettiest  
young ladies, looked charming in a  
dress of white crepe de chene trimmed  
with tulle. She wore bridal veil and  
orange blossoms. Miss Eva Anderson,  
who acted as bridesmaid, looked very  
lovely in a dress of white organdie  
elaborately trimmed with applique, and  
with white flowers in her rich dark  
hair. Both bride and bridesmaid car-  
ried shower bouquets of pure white  
flowers. The little maid of honor, Miss  
Eva Hogle, sister of the bride, was in  
pink organdie, and came in for her  
full share of admiration. The bride-  
groom, but who cares what he wore;  
don't they all dress alike;—but he  
looked nice. He was attended by his  
brother, Mr. John Bonter. Miss Lilian  
Brown of Marmora played the wedding  
march, and Rev. J. Moore, of Ban-  
croft, tied the nuptial knot, after which  
the company sat down to a sumptuous  
repast. The young couple went on  
their wedding tour to Niagara, and took  
in Toronto fair on their return. Your  
correspondent wishes them every hap-  
piness.

## Anson News.

From Our Correspondent.

Miss Lily White, of Toronto, who  
was visiting at her uncle's, Mr. Henry  
White, received a telegram on Monday  
morning to return home at once, as her  
brother was drowned.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weaver, who re-  
turned from their bridal tour on Monday  
evening, have the best wishes for future  
happiness from a large number of  
friends here.

Miss Bessie McMullen, who has been  
relieving Miss Phillips in the Bell tele-  
phone office, Stirling, returned home  
yesterday.

## Pointed Paragraphs.

Sickness is the interest we pay on  
life's mortgage.

Any woman who regards beauty as  
superfluous has never tried it.

An optimist is a man who is satisfied  
with what he doesn't get.

It will undoubtedly be a cold day  
when the North Pole is discovered.

Nothing jars on a chronic invalid like  
being told that he is looking well.

You can't convince a girl that mar-  
riage is a failure until after she tries it.

## In the Laws of Every Land.

Write it on the workhouse gate.

Write it on the schoolboy's slate.

Write it on the copy-book.

That the young may often look,  
"Where there's drink there's danger."

Write it on the churchyard mould.

Where the rum-slain dead are found.

Write it on the gallows high.

Write it for all passers-by.

"Where there's drink there's danger."

Write it on the nation's laws.

Blotting out the license clause.

Write it on each ballot white.

So it can be read right.

"Where there's drink there's danger."

Write it where there's ships that sail.

Borne along by storm and gale.

Write it large, in letters plain.

Over every land and main.

"Where there's drink there's danger."

Write it over every gate.

On the church and halls of state.

In the hearts of every band.

In the laws of every land.

"Where there's drink there's danger."

## "Sterling Hall."

**STRAWS** certainly tell that the trade winds of busi-  
ness blow strongly and regularly towards "Sterling Hall."  
The whys and wherefores are told in the sayings "A penny  
saved is two pence got and Economy is a great Revenue." We  
guarantee the high quality of our goods. Economy is in the  
pricing. What more can you want? save to inspect and  
purchase.

## FALL COATS for Women and Girls.

The first tinge of Autumn in the air finds us with a good gathering of  
"Northway" Garments, splendidly tailored and sure fitting, in Blacks, Greys  
and Fawns, at \$5.00 to \$15.00.

Separate Skirts, full of new swing and stylishness at \$3.00, \$5.00 and \$6.

## PRACTICAL PETTICOATS.

Black Satene, the Petticoats the Women now want. New touches and  
prices too, that you'll like, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00.

## CHATELAINE AND WRIST BAGS.

Useful, essential, ornamental and seasonable at 25, 35, 50, 75c., \$1.00 and  
\$1.50.

## SUITS FOR MEN OF SENSE.

The "Sterling Hall" \$10.00 Sack Suits for Fall make a strong appeal to  
sensible men—through their pocket books. What's the use of paying several  
dollars more than is necessary for the sort of suit you like to wear—good  
looking, well fitting, stylishly and carefully made from good, all-wool ma-  
terials. "No use," say these suits. And when you see them—and you'd  
better see them soon—you'll surely agree with them. Plenty of handsome  
patterns in Tweeds and Worsteds to choose from. Also, plenty of Reliable  
Suits, in approved full cut, at \$3.50, \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$8.00.

OVERCOATS AND RAINCOATS—The popular Raglan in many prices,  
of Sanford make, \$6.00 to \$15.00.

MEN'S CAPS—40c. values for 25c.

WOOL SOCKS—Saturday Special—120 pairs, 15c. Socks for 10c. pair.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR—Heavy Shirts and Drawers, 50c. suit. Extra  
heavy, all wool, \$1.00 suit. Extra heavy, wool fleeced, \$1.00 suit.

POULTRY—Will be buying Turkeys and Chickens, alive, for export.  
For full particulars enquire of T. J. Thompson, Spring Brook, or at "Sterling  
Hall."

## W. R. MATHER.

## Plain Shoe Truth.

Every advertiser is inclined to make extravagant statements about his  
goods. All are best; all are cheapest. At this point the reader is perplexed.  
We prefer to put it in this way: Our business will not continue if we make  
only transient sales. It's the people that buy and come again that support  
this store. You see that we can't afford to sell anything but the Best Shoes  
at the Lowest Prices. We have Shoes for Men, Women, and Children; all  
styles, sizes, widths and prices. Come and investigate.

We also make Boots To Order. You would think so if you were to visit  
our workshop; and nothing but the best material used.

See our window display of "Empress Shoes." Don't forget Brushola.

## J. W. BROWN,

RELIABLE BOOT &amp; SHOE MERCHANT.

DESIRABLE FARM FOR SALE  
on Easy Terms.

100 acres in 8th Con. of Sidney, conven-  
ient to Belleville market. New frame col-  
tage house, frame barn, drive house and  
sheds. One well and a living spring.  
Good orchard, a young orchard, of plums,  
cherries and pears. Post-office, grocery  
store, school, two churches, cheese factory  
and blacksmith shop within half a mile.  
Apply to

JAMES PICKERING,  
Halloway, P.O.

## FARM FOR SALE.

East half Lot 12, 5th Con. of Sidney.  
100 acres, eighty under good cultivation  
and twenty in wood land. Good orchard.  
Well watered. Good frame barn, shed,  
drive shed, wagon house and hog pen.  
Good brick house, situated on the main  
gravel road leading from Frankford to  
Belleville, convenient to school and cheese  
factory. For further particulars apply to  
owner on premises.

JAMES MUNN,  
Frankford.

## FARM FOR SALE

The subscriber offers for sale his farm  
consisting of Lot 23, and parts of 24 and 25  
in the 1st Con. of Seymour, containing 400  
acres, more or less. Good brick house,  
barns and other outbuildings. Well wa-  
tered by spring creeks and the river Trent.  
One of the best dairy farms in Ontario.  
Will sell stock and implements with the  
farm if desired. For terms and further  
particulars apply to

JOSEPH DUNKLEY,  
Hoard's Station.

## FOR SALE.

A first-class THRESHING RIG, includ-  
ing Traction Engine, Separator, Wagon,  
Tank and syphon, for sale or to rent.  
Ready to go on the road at once. Apply  
to

JOHN SHAW, or  
J. EARL HALLIWELL,  
Stirling.

## Spring Brook Cider Mill

is now open for business. Satisfaction  
guaranteed. Cider and cider vinegar  
always on hand. Will use my own  
team on the power.

J. WILSON, Prop.

## Arrived.

A CAR OF

Straight Manitoba

Flour, Bran,

and Shorts,

which will be sold at

very low prices for cash.

FRUIT JARS.

A large stock of all sizes for sale at

lowest prices. A can opener given

away with every two dozen jars.

## S. HOLDEN.

Good Dairy Farm for Sale.

One of the best in this section of the

County, beautifully situated one-half mile

from Stirling, on the Frankford road, in

the 9th concession of Sidney. Contains

212 acres, well fenced, and in fine state of

cultivation; well adapted for dairying and

hog raising. Has on the premises a good

cheese factory, a fine young orchard, 21

acres of heavy timber wood land contain-  
ing a sugar bush of 400 trees. Has good  
farm buildings, large house with cistern



Or Lady Caraven's Labor of Love.

# Had Lost H

araven would never have married without telling me," he said. "I has not written to me for years, but I have been thinking of you all the time."

right, but this man sends  
happy returns of the day  
his present."

rept, and by putting the ani- | a bit

**Years of Keen Suffering From Kidney Disease—Owes Life to  
Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.**

the sheds or stables where the sheep were kept, and by putting the ani-

Nurse—I guess he heard Mrs. Smith  
bit like any of his relations.

asked about ?  
I say just now that he didn't look





## LEADING MARKETS.

### The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

#### BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Sept. 16.—Wheat—The offerings of Ontario grades continue fair, and prices are unchanged. No. 2 white and red quoted at 65c west, and at 65½c east. Sprouted wheat is offering at 59c west. Manitoba wheat unchanged. No. 1 hard 84c grinding in transit, and at 78c. No. 1 Northern, 83c g.t. 1. No. 2 Northern, 81c g.t. 1. and 75c Goderich.

Oats—The market is steady, with offerings moderate. Sales of No. 2 at 30c on low freight to Montreal. Corn—The market is quiet, at 62c. Canadian yellow, quoted at 62c. No. 3 yellow American quoted at 64½c on track here.

Rye—The market is steady. No. 2 quoted at 48c west.

Barley—Market is quiet, and prices steady. Feed quoted at 35 to 38c middle freight, and No. 3 extra 38c middle freight, and No. 3 at 40 to 40½c.

Peas—The market is quiet, with No. 2 nominal at 77c west, and new at 75c west.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents, made of new wheat, quoted at \$6.67 to \$2.70 middle freight, in buyers' sacks, for export. Straight, 32½ to \$3.25 in bbls. Manitoba flour steady. Hungarian patents, \$3.85 to \$4.10, delivered on track, Toronto, bags included, and strong bakers', \$3.60 to \$3.80.

Oatmeal—Car lots, in bbls, \$5 on track, and in sacks, \$4.90. Broken lots, 20 to 25c. Bran is dull at \$2.50. Millfeed—Bran is dull at \$2.50. West, and shorts at \$1.75. Bran quiet here at \$1.45, and shorts at \$1.19. Manitoba bran, \$1.16 in sacks, and shorts \$2.22 in sacks, Toronto.

#### COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Hops—Trade quiet, with prices unchanged at 13c; yearlings, 7c.

Honey—The market is steady, with strained jobbing here at 15 to 16c.

Beeswax—The market is steady, with prime qualities quoted here at \$1.30 to \$1.35, and hand-picked at \$1.40.

Hay, baled—The market is quiet, with offerings moderate. New hay quoted at \$9 to \$9.25 a ton.

Straw—The market is quiet. Car lots on track, quoted at \$5.50.

Onions—Market steady at \$1.90 to \$2 per barrel.

Poultry—The market is steady. We quote: Chickens, 50 to 75c per pair; live chickens, 50 to 60c.

Ducklings, 80 to 85c per pair for dressed, and 6 to 6½c per lb. for live. Turkeys, young 1½ to 12c per lb., and old, 10c.

Potatoes—The market is quiet. Car lots quoted at 55 to 60c per bag, on track here. Small lots sell at 70 to 75c per bag.

#### HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs unchanged, with receipts moderate. Cured meats in good demand at steady prices. We quote: Bacon, long clear, 11c, in ton and case lots; Pork, mess, \$21.50; do, short cut, \$23.50.

Smoked meats—Hams, 13c to 14c; breakfast bacon, 13c; rolls, 12c to 12½c; backs, 15 to 15½c; shoulders, 11c.

Lard—The market is unchanged. We quote: Candles, 10½c; tubs, 11c; pails, 11½ to 11¾c; compound, 8½ to 10c.

#### THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—The market is well supplied and prices generally steady. We quote: Choice 1-lb. rolls, 16 to 16½c; selected dairy tubs, 15c; store packed 1-lb. rolls, 13½c; low grades, 11 to 12c; creamery, rolls, 19½ to 20c; do, solids, 18½ to 19c.

Eggs—Market steady for strictly fresh stock. We quote: Fresh, 15½ to 16c; ordinary store candied, 14 to 15c; seconds and checks, 10 to 11c.

Cheese—Market is steady. We quote: Finest, 10½ to 10¾c; seconds, 9½c.

#### BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Sept. 16.—The local grain market continues very quiet. The situation in the flour market continues unchanged. Rolled oats are easy, but there is a steady demand for all kinds of feed. Hay is also in good demand, and steady prices. Cheese and butter are very firm, and the latter may be quoted at slightly higher prices. Grain—No. 1 hard Manitoba, 70c Fort William, No. 2 Northern, 80c October shipment, new crop, 80c. Flour—No. 2, 34½c; No. 3, 34c; No. 4, 33½c; No. 5, 33c; No. 6, 32½c; No. 7, 32c; No. 8, 31½c; No. 9, 31c; No. 10, 30½c; No. 11, 30c; No. 12, 29½c; No. 13, 29c; No. 14, 28½c; No. 15, 28c; No. 16, 27½c; No. 17, 27c; No. 18, 26½c; No. 19, 26c; No. 20, 25½c; No. 21, 25c; No. 22, 24½c; No. 23, 24c; No. 24, 23½c; No. 25, 23c; No. 26, 22½c; No. 27, 22c; No. 28, 21½c; No. 29, 21c; No. 30, 20½c; No. 31, 20c; No. 32, 19½c; No. 33, 19c; No. 34, 18½c; No. 35, 18c; No. 36, 17½c; No. 37, 17c; No. 38, 16½c; No. 39, 16c; No. 40, 15½c; No. 41, 15c; No. 42, 14½c; No. 43, 14c; No. 44, 13½c; No. 45, 13c; No. 46, 12½c; No. 47, 12c; No. 48, 11½c; No. 49, 11c; No. 50, 10½c; No. 51, 10c; No. 52, 9½c; No. 53, 9c; No. 54, 8½c; No. 55, 8c; No. 56, 7½c; No. 57, 7c; No. 58, 6½c; No. 59, 6c; No. 60, 5½c; No. 61, 5c; No. 62, 4½c; No. 63, 4c; No. 64, 3½c; No. 65, 3c; No. 66, 2½c; No. 67, 2c; No. 68, 1½c; No. 69, 1c; No. 70, ½c; No. 71, 0c; No. 72, 0c; No. 73, 0c; No. 74, 0c; No. 75, 0c; No. 76, 0c; No. 77, 0c; No. 78, 0c; No. 79, 0c; No. 80, 0c; No. 81, 0c; No. 82, 0c; No. 83, 0c; No. 84, 0c; No. 85, 0c; No. 86, 0c; No. 87, 0c; No. 88, 0c; No. 89, 0c; No. 90, 0c; No. 91, 0c; No. 92, 0c; No. 93, 0c; No. 94, 0c; No. 95, 0c; No. 96, 0c; No. 97, 0c; No. 98, 0c; No. 99, 0c; No. 100, 0c.

#### MINNEAPOLIS.

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Tom L. Johnson is on the road to the Democratic nomination for the Presidency of the United States. It is safe to say that the world has never seen a more personally candid politician. He has told his audiences that they were making him and others like him wealthy, that they were foolish for so doing, but that so long as they were so foolish he would let them do so. When condemned for opposing his own interests and the interests of his class in the State Legislature, he said he was prepared to take advantage of all bad legislation, but not to defend it as a representative of the people.

#### Toronto's Great Show.

Saturday evening closed what has been in many respects the best exhibition that Toronto has yet held. The number of exhibits was greater than in past years and the character was above the average, while the financial results are regarded as satisfactory. When everything is counted up it is expected that the receipts will be found to be about \$30,000 ahead of last year, and possibly equal to those of 1898, which was the big year of the fair. The total attendance this year was nearly four hundred thousand.

#### The Apple Crop.

Writing to a leading fruit firm in Montreal, Mr. John Smith, one of the best known apple packers in Ontario, says that a considerable portion of this year's crop is spotted, and the quantity of choice No. 1 stock will be disappointingly small, especially in the Trenton and Brighton districts, while some of the best orchards in Essex and Elgin counties are said to have also suffered. A party writing from the Trenton section to this fruit firm says: "I am puzzling my brain to know what we are going to do with our immense crop of apples this season, as there will be comparatively few really choice No. 1 shipping stock."

#### Curiosities of the Law.

A man defrauded fifty Toronto merchants out of \$5 each, \$250 in all, and was caught with the money on him. The detectives took over the money; the man hired a lawyer to defend him, but he was convicted, and the money was declared to belong to the men from whom it was wrongfully taken. The clerk, however, wrote an order on the detective department to hand over to his lawyer \$70 out of the money that was not his in payment for services in defending him. The judge ordered that the lawyer be paid, and that the money be returned to its owners there should be deducted from each man's part of it enough to pay what it cost the thief to try to escape punishment for his theft.

If a lecturer reported this as having happened in China, it would be thought very diverting by a Toronto audience. But it happened in Toronto, and not in China, and we trust that it may not be considered disrespectful of the courts if we allow ourselves to think it a very interesting piece of law.

These fifty merchants have thus paid a lawyer to do his best to help a man get away with their money and escape punishment. It may be assumed if the man's defence had cost \$250 the merchants would have recovered nothing.

Suppose this man had stolen a purse containing a check for \$250, would the judge order that the check be cashed so that the lawyer who defended the thief could be paid?

Or if this man had stolen a horse, would the order go forth to sell the horse, pay the prisoner's lawyer, and restore the balance to the owner of the horse?

Law is a mighty ticklish business, sure enough, but it seems to grow more ticklish year by year. It may be, however, that merchants who allow themselves to be defrauded, as in this case, and who thus put the police and the courts to trouble and the country to expense, ought to suffer a fine for their veridancy. If so, would it not be better, however, to have an express statute on the point.

#### Sunshine Thought.

"Build a world beautiful! Don't crowd your world with hate, anger, envy, regrets, fears, disorder, discord and inharmonious. Every second brighten your world with love and joy and peace and hope. Every minute expand your world by unfolding yourself. Every hour open your eyes wider to the grand and beautiful sights in your world; open your ears to the delightful and inspiring strains of divine music which comes of love, brotherhood, tenderness, kindness, gentleness, cheerfulness and contentment. Then from hour to hour, day by day, year by year, your world will become more beautiful." Selected.

Very extensive forest fires in Wyoming and Colorado are doing an immense amount of damage, and great tracts of country have been burned over.

Very extensive forest fires have raged in the State of Washington, burning over a large extent of the finest timber lands in the State. It is stated that fifteen persons have perished in the flames. Great bush fires have also caused considerable damage in British Columbia.

**FAST THRESHING.**—On Monday, the 8th inst., at Mr. Wm. Strong's, Mr. A. Tackelberg threshed in five hours 723 bushels of grain, consisting of wheat, barley and oats. When threshing the oats 100 bushels were threshed in 25 minutes or 4 bushels per minute, or at the rate of 240 bushels per hour.—Brigton Ensign.

#### CUTTING HIMSELF OFF.

The Blunt Way in Which Chaplain Cannon Refused a Fortune.

The Rev. Edward Cannon, a chaplain to King George IV., was a doggedly independent man. On one occasion he refused to accept his royal master's offer of a pension for a time fell into disfavor. His manner was high handed and not always too courteous, but his actions were always on the side of right and justice. The biography of his friend Barham, the author of the "Ingoldsby Legends," contains, among other anecdotes of Cannon, the story of how he disinherited himself.

A silly old lady summoned him to her house and pretended to be declining in health. She told him she had made her will, by which the whole of a considerable fortune was to be left to him.

"I don't believe it," said Cannon after a pause, in which he eyed her doubtfully. The lady assured him that the document was lying in a desk in the room.

"I won't believe it," persisted Cannon, "unless I see it."

Smiling at his incredulity, she placed the will in his hands. Cannon read it. "Well," he said deliberately, "if I had not seen it in your own hands, I could not have believed you were such an unnatural brute."

Thrusting the paper between the bars of the grate, he continued in a severe, low voice: "Have you no one more nearly connected with you than I—no one to whom your money should go, who has a right to be provided for first and best? Poo! You don't know how to make a will. I'll send for a lawyer, and he shall make your will. You shall leave me a legacy. There's no harm in that, but I'm not going to take it all to please you. Good day, ma'am!"

#### ELECTRIFIED HOUSES.

The Simple Explanation of a Very Ordinary Phenomenon.

An instance of nonfamiliarity with simple scientific facts is illustrated by an article that goes the rounds of the press once or twice annually—namely, the story of the electrified house. The article usually states that some one has discovered that everything he touches in his house—the radiators, picture frames, banquet lamps, etc.—gives him an electric shock; hence he fears there is some connection between the arc light wires and the water pipes near his residence. The electric light inspector is therefore summoned and reports that the wires of his company are intact and that the electricity must come from some other source.

It does not dawn on any of the people consulted that the discoverer of the phenomenon is unconsciously performing one of the simplest and oldest of electrostatic experiments, the shuffling of his shoes over the dry carpet raising the potential of his body to several thousand volts, which discharge at every opportunity. One may even get electric discharges from his knuckles against the brass lock of a hand bag which he is carrying while walking on a stone pavement during cold, dry weather.

But, dismissing newspaper science, it is somewhat astonishing, in view of the many ways in which in cold, dry countries electricity is unintentionally developed and manifested by sparking, that the first knowledge concerning this phenomenon did not come to the ancients in this way rather than by the attraction of light substances by amber. The explanation of this, however, may be that the scientists of bygone days did not reside in cold, dry countries.

#### When to Eat Fruit.

The question is often asked, At what time of day should fruit be eaten? In tropical countries, where fruit is the chief article of food, the rule appears to be that the earlier in the day it is taken the better and the later the worse. In hot weather many wise people will eat none after noon, alleging that the digestion then declines in power with the decline of the day and the fruit, instead of digesting, decomposes owing to the presence of the saccharine matter. The objection to fruit and certain kinds of vegetables late in the day, be the explanation what it may, is certainly justified by an ample experience, though some persons can eat fruit at all hours without feeling any inconvenience.

#### A Plea For Courtesy.

We have lost the old flowery forms of politeness, and now we never waste a "Thank you" on a fellow creature who is not of our own immediate circle. A tradesman does not let he knows it will be charged in the bill. I wonder what will bring us back to the old sweetness of manner? Why should not the customer in the tea-shop or the customer in the postoffice say "Please" when he gives his order and the other spare a "Thank you" when he has paid his bill? It makes life run so much more easily.

#### Not to Be Expected.

"Pshaw!" exclaimed the professor to the student who was rehearsing his Latin oration, "you are too solemn. There's no life in your speaking at all." "Of course not," responded the student lively enough. "You don't expect it in a dead language, do you?"

#### The Way a Woman Begins.

"Have you finished that new novel yet?" he asked. "Oh, dear, no. I've hardly begun," she answered. "In fact, I've only read the last chapter."

Stamps are first mentioned by Seneque, bishop of Cyrene, about 300 A. D.

Germany's trade with Mexico increased more than 6 per cent last year.

#### TOOL THAT ALMOST TALKS

Yet Its Complicated Mechanism Can Be Tended by a Girl.

The most highly developed of machine tools is the automatic screw machine, and, like many another contrivance for saving labor, its home is New England. It is a development of the ordinary steel working lathe, the intermediate step being the monitor lathe, in which the various cutting tools protrude from the side of a steel turret like thirteen inch guns from a battleship turret. In the nonautomatic screw machine the turret is revolved by the operator so as to bring each tool into play, just as the turret on the old Monitor was revolved to bring one gun after another into action. But in the automatic machine the work is done without human guidance.

In making screws, nuts, bolts, studs and other small pieces that must be turned, drilled or threaded for watches, clocks, typewriters, electrical instruments and other mechanisms all the operator has to do is to feed the "stock"—a long, thin rod of steel or brass—to the machine. The feeding mechanism carries the rod slowly forward into the field of action. The turret advances and puts its first tool to work on the end of the rod. When this tool has done its task, the turret withdraws it, turns and advances a second tool into action. Each cutting tool around the turret has its distinct work to perform—one cutting a thread, another shaping a head, another putting on a point, another drilling a hole, still another putting on knurling. The turret automatically brings each of perhaps six tools into action, and when the work is finished the completed screw drops into a pan, while the "stock" is automatically fed forward to begin the complex operation again. A stream of machine oil pours continuously on the work to carry away the heat, and the little metal cuttings collect in a heap under the machine.

Hour after hour this wonderful automation goes through its cycle of operations, the turret clicking every moment as it brings a new tool forward. Small brass pieces, on which but one tool acts, are dropped at the rate of four a second. Large screws of complicated design upon which a whole turretful of tools must work are cut from a steel rod at the rate of one or two a minute. So perfectly are these screw machines constructed that an unskilled workman can operate a row of them. All he is required to do is to keep them fed with "stock." In some shops girls tend the machines.

#### PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

The time for repentance is in advance of the crime.—"Abroad With the Jimmies."

It is less futile to consider our past than to predict our future.—"Philip Longstreth."

If a man admires a girl at all, he will want to marry her as long as she treats him badly.—"Myra of the Pines."

Well it is to be able to read runes, but better yet it is to know what the Lord has written in men's eyes.—"The Thrall of Lelf the Lucky."

People are seldom man and wife half their lives without wishing to impart their sufferings as well as their pleasures to each other.—"The Kentons."

Tears and laughter well compounded make the sweetest joy, grief and joy the truest happiness, happiness and pain the grandest soul.—"Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall."

Be she right or wrong, a woman will not permit a man to question her motives. Being a woman is of itself a good and sufficient reason for whatever she may do or say.—"Graystone."

"Ets er long lane that ain't got no turnin' whatevsver, an' I've noticed this all my life—the longer she is before she does turn the bigger turn she makes when she finally gets to it."—"The Silent Pioneer."

#### Effective, but Dangerous.

To cleanse glass vases, carafes or bottles of any sort nothing is better than a little muriatic acid. A tablespoonful rinsed slowly around in a vase or decanter will cleanse it thoroughly, removing from the glass every particle of foreign matter. The acid can then be poured into another vase to perform the same office and even then returned to the bottle of supply for service on another occasion. After the acid is out of the vase or bottle the latter must be rinsed inside thoroughly first with hot soap and then in several clear waters. Muriatic acid is a deadly poison and must be used with great caution and only by an intelligent adult. A child or servant should never be intrusted with its use.

#### Paper Hunting.

One of the most exciting of all riding games is paper hunting, or following a trail made by dropping pieces of paper. It can be made as dangerous as steelcoursing or no more so than an ordinary gallop over the fields. The danger is in the fences to be ridden over, says Country Life in America. There is no limit to the pace but the speed of the leading horse and the necessity of keeping the trail. The "hare," as the man a-horseback who lays the trail is called, is expected to follow his pursuers, the "hounds," as often as he can by the arts of the fox or by his own ingenuity, only restricted by certain rules of the game.

#### Ivory and Climate.

The American climate, with its extremes of heat and cold, is very trying upon ivory, and ivory backed mirrors of European manufacture almost invariably crack across the back after a few months of use upon this side of the Atlantic. The American manufacturer has hit upon the expedient of leaving a space between glass and frame in order to allow for contraction and expansion.

## Black Goods Sale.

Write us for samples of these. 23 different patterns Priestley's Black Dress Goods consisting of fashionable plain weaves, small figures and stripes. These are desirable goods and were originally 50c. to \$1.00 per yard, while they last these at 48c. yard.

#### Colored Suitings.

All the Newest Suitings are to be seen at our Dress Goods counter.

Camels' Hair Stripes, Hopsacking, Zobelines, Satin Cloth, Coverts, Cheviots.

Also newest Grey, Black and Navy Striped and Mottled Effects, in dress lengths or by the yard.

54 inch good quality Grey Cheviot, makes the very nicest suits and skirts, 60c.

#### New Suits.

The designs and materials were never prettier than in our New Suits, fit and finish are almost perfect, the range of prices is great enough to suit all, and to those purchasing here we guarantee perfect satisfaction or money refunded.

Two-piece Suit of Grey Homespun, 7 gore flare, skirt lined with good black silesia, velvetene binding, Eton jacket with fancy collar and lapels, lined with good quality black mercerized sateen, a very stylish and serviceable suit, \$3.50.

## The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

#### JINGLES AND JESTS.

**King Alfonso.**  
You wait impatiently by the Gay,  
Poor boy,  
When you may put your toys away,  
Poor boy!  
Through careless childhood you have sped;  
Ah, if you might see on ahead,  
I wish that you'd shrink back in dread,  
Poor boy!  
—Chicago Record-Herald.

**A Patient.**  
In the doctor's office: The Doctor's Friend—Why didn't you tell that lady to leave off that fur collar? You know well enough it is the cause of her talking cold.  
The Doctor—I didn't tell that simply because I don't want to lose a patient. She'd give me up before she'd give up that collar.

**The Hot Time Comin'.**  
Violet's soon be peepin'  
From winter's frosty bed;  
Keep your way, believers;  
Hot time's just ahead!  
Stormy sky is clearin';  
See the rainbow red?  
Keep your way, believers;  
Hot time's just ahead!

**His Choice Library.**  
"My, what a lot of books!" exclaimed Miss Gossypie. "Does your husband read much?"  
"No," answered Mrs. Gad. "He buys expensive books, and he's so busy working to pay for them that he does not have time to read."

**One Auditor, Anyhow.**  
She sought the legislature,  
But they wouldn't let her in;  
She tried to bluff the senate,  
But it hypnotized her chin.  
For woman's sphere she hunted,  
But it was out of sight;  
So now she sits and lectures  
Her hubby dear at night.

#### Voters' List Court

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be held, pursuant to The Ontario Voters' List Act, by His Honor, the Judge of the County of Hastings, at the Town Hall, in the Village of Stirling, on

SATURDAY, the 27th day of SEPTEMBER, 1903, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the municipality of Stirling for 1902.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the time and place.

JOHN S. BLACK,  
Clerk of the Village of Stirling.

Dated Sept. 8th, 1902.

#### Notice to Creditors

In the Matter of the Estate of WILLIAM HEAGLE, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, Farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R.S.O. 1897, chapter 129, section 38, and amending acts, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of Wm. Heagle, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, deceased, who died on or about the 4th day of August, A.D. 1902, to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to David Lovell Heagle, Harold post office collector, G. G. Thrasher, as hereunder, a statement in writing of their names and addresses and full particulars of their claims and demands, proven by affidavit, and the nature of their security (if any) held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date mentioned, the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

Dated at Stirling, this 30th day of August, A.D. 1902.

G. G. THRASHER,  
Solicitor for Executor.

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TO JAN. 1, 1903, 25c.

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" SUN,

" GORE,

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HORSE "

W. S. MARTIN,

Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

## Notice to the Public.

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WM. RODGERS.



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# THE SCOOP FIEND

By J. O. WHITTEMORE

Copyright, 1901, by J. O. Whittemore

The Morning Blazer was about to go to press. The linotypes were clicking frantically on the last takes, the foreman was dancing about the last form, and from below floated the babel of the newsboys' room and the rattle of the delivery wagons in the alley. The last reporter had struggled out, and none of the brain of the paper was on hand except Gilroy.

Gilroy was the night editor, and he was anything but at peace in his mind. "A humbug this morning—a humbug! Nothing but rot and rot—not a line of hot stuff! But there's nothing doing—nothing!"

Gilroy had worked hard and worked his men harder to get out a creditable sheet, but the results were disappointing. He was viciously jabbing the cockroaches upon his grimy desk with his shears when some one gently nudged his elbow. He wheeled around and faced a strange figure, a face drawn and haggard with a pallor which brought a muttered "Dope editor" from the editor's form attenuated, clad in a shining black, with a ministerial coat tightly buttoned at the throat; shifting eyes beneath an old slouch hat. It looked like a clear case of "touch," and Gilroy was bracing himself for it.

The man, with trembling hands, drew from an inner pocket several sheets of manuscript, and as he smoothed them carefully he spoke in nervous, hurried tones, with a tense undercurrent of anxiety:

"It's a scoop, sir—'pon honor, a dead scoop! Police don't know it. No one knows it but myself—I mean—er. Give me a V, and it's yours—exclusive. Only a V, sir; worth double, sir."

Gilroy's eyes were running down the lines at lightning speed as with the practice of years he absorbed the story. It was admirably written in an odd, but legible hand, with all the earmarks of an old reporter's copy. The story was not a murder case which had been committed but an hour before in an alley directly in the rear of police headquarters. A watchman had been found with his throat cut from ear to ear. The dead man Gilroy knew to be an



"IT'S A SCOOP, SIR—'PON HONOR, A DEAD SCOOP."

inoffensive Swede without an enemy in the world. The watchman's keys, money and watch were left upon his person, which left the motive to be explained.

For once in his life Gilroy was in doubt. It was to overthrow all the newspaper saints from their niches to take a story under these conditions. It might be a fake pure and simple, or it might be the greatest scoop which the Blazer ever printed. All this time the man was keeping up his plaintive pleading for "A V, sir; only a V, and it's the chance of a lifetime, sir."

"It's just a gamble, but here goes," muttered Gilroy as he carved the copy into infinitesimal takes and yelled to the foreman:

"Make a hole for this stuff—kill anything—everything—it's got to go!" Then turning to the stranger:

"Here's your V. If this is wrong, I'll hunt you to the ends of the earth and shoot you on sight!" and Gilroy spoke as if he would.

With a feverish clutch the man reached for the blank note and melted into the gloom of the outer office.

With the first grumble of the big presses came a spiteful ring of the telephone. It was Sombey, the cub reporter, who was an independent scout, as he chose to call himself, a man looking for a chance to distinguish himself.

Sombey said, "Police have just found body of murdered man in the asphalt alley."

"Thank God!" fervently ejaculated Gilroy.

"Eh! What's that you say?"

"Got it—buy a paper and go home and read it—get some sleep and see if you can't get some news."

And Sombey hung up the receiver in a hotel half a mile away and brushed away something like a tear of disappointment, for his chance to distinguish himself had not yet come.

It was the scoop of the town.

The Blazer with its vociferous headlines leered at the sergeant before his men had come in. A wandering night-hawk had found the body, and a detail had gone for it. He rang up the Blazer office to know about it, but a newspaper office after the last form is down is like the echoing tomb. He

scent a plain clothes man around to see about it. Gilroy had gone. Where was he? "Roomed uptown somewhere." Two hours later the night editor was pulled from his bed to explain. "Space writer brought it in. Don't know him. Never saw him before. Story was all right, wasn't it?"

"Well, what in the blankity-blank blank are you up here pulling me out of bed for?" And that was all they could get out of Gilroy.

It was on a morning nearly two months after the big scoop.

The Blazer promised to be frosty again. Gilroy was muttering, "Vish that scoop fiend would show up again with something as hot as that last

scoop of his."

As if in answer to his wish, the mysterious individual glided in, more wan, more seedy and more wild eyed than before. He had another good scoop.

"For a V, sir; only a V."

This time it was a yachting accident which had happened at a nearby summer resort. Ten people were drowned, all well known. It was a terrible catastrophe, with news in every line. Gilroy fairly danced when he saw it. He pulled out the V and another dollar with it. He walked home on air that morning, singing praises of the scoop fiend and his own good judgment.

When he awoke from peaceful slumbers and languidly reached for the noon edition of a rival sheet which had flown in over the transom, to his astonishment, dismay and almost nausea he read an array of biting sarcasms to the effect that the yachting accident story "published in a morning paper" was a fearful, cold blooded fake; not a line of truth in it. The people alleged to have been drowned with all on board was not even in commission.

Gilroy wrestled with his emotions for some time before he had the courage to go out and look the world in the face.

About a month afterward Gilroy found upon his desk a manuscript from the "scoop fiend." Upon the outside was scribbled: "This is all right. Yours without the V."

Gilroy read the story. It was an account of a suicide, of the rash deed of an unknown man who had jumped headlong from the Eagle building, ten stories to the street, at 2:30 that same morning, and it was then hardly 10 o'clock.

Gilroy pitched the manuscript into a bottom drawer, and it was soon far from his thoughts. He was not the man to be caught twice by some crazy hobo, not he.

But in the rival sheet that noon he read:

## MYSTERIOUS SUICIDE.

Crazed by Morphine, John Bond, Once a Famous English Journalist, Jumps From Eagle Building.

In His Pocket Found Confession of Murder of Watchman In Order to Sell Story of Crime to a Newspaper.

"Gilroy reached for the brandy. 'Here's to you, Bond! Crazy as you were, I'm worse.'"

The Blazer published some facts in the suicide case which the other papers didn't have. The editor was pleased to think that he didn't destroy that last communication from the scoop fiend.

And he vowed he would write a story about the case some day, and he did. Here it is.

## Regeneration of the Parrot.

One day a man who had had considerable experience with parrots happened to come in, and when I complained of the bird's loquacity he said: "Why don't you get an owl? You get an owl and hang him up close to that parrot's cage, and in about two days you'll find that your bird's dead sick of unprofitable conversation."

Well, I got a small owl and put him in a cage close to the parrot's cage. The parrot began by trying to dazzle the owl with his conversation, but it wouldn't work. The owl sat and looked at the parrot just as solemn as a minister whose salary has been cut down, and after awhile the parrot tried him with Spanish. It wasn't of any use. Not a word would the owl let on to understand. Then the parrot tried bragging and laid himself out to make the owl believe that of all the parrots in existence he was the ablest. But he couldn't turn a feather of the owl.

The noble bird sat silent as the grave and looked at the parrot as if to say, "This is indeed a melancholy exhibition of imbecility." Well, before night that parrot was so ashamed of himself that he closed for repairs, and from that day forth he never spoke an unnecessary word. Such, gentlemen, is the force of example in the worst of birds.—W. L. Alden.

## He Got a Disagreement.

"I had business in the far west last winter," said a Boston lawyer the other day, "and while I was stopping in a small town for a day or two a man was tried for stealing a horse. I went over to court to see how they put things through and closely followed the evidence on both sides. There wasn't the shadow of a doubt in my mind that the prisoner was guilty, and that evening I said to his lawyer:

"You'll lose your case tomorrow. The jury must certainly convict."

"Oh, I don't know," he replied.

"You don't hope to get him off, do you?"

"Well, maybe not, but there'll surely be a disagreement."

"I shouldn't count on that if I had the case."

"But I do, you know," he replied. "I've got two brothers-in-law on the jury, and you don't suppose they are going back on the family, do you?"

"They didn't," laughed the narrator. "Next day the case was closed, and the jury disagreed."

## The Vicious Latin Quarter.

"After two years of life in this Quarter Latin," says Charles Theodore Murray, "where I got my studies of French character for 'Mlle. Fouchette,' I may freely say that it is the worst place in the world to send a young man or woman if you entertain any hope of meeting him or her in heaven."

"I have had much experience in the role of journalist and have investigated the slums of London and Liverpool, know the 'Garden of Eden' of New York and the 'attractions' at Berlin and Vienna, but for downright Satanic ingenuity of viciousness and gilded debauchery you must go to the Quarter Latin, for it is here that immorality is accepted as a virtue, and real virtue has no line of demarcation to distinguish it from immorality."

"No young man or young woman can survive such environment unharmed, and many are ruined for life. That which, like London slums, is repulsive is not dangerous. It is attractive vice, sugar coated immorality, which is dangerous, and that is what young men and women find in the Quarter Latin."

## How Coal Was First Named.

Nowadays, the word coal was in use long before as well as long after the commencement of the coal trade, with a meaning quite different from that which it now has. The term originally belonged to wood fuel and was applied in particular to wood which had been charred, or what is now called charcoal.

When the trade in mineral coal began, this was usually distinguished by the singular name of sea coal. It would seem that from having been gathered in early times on the seashore, more especially of Northumberland, along with seaweed and other wreckage cast up by the waves, this peculiar substance was supposed to be of marine origin. From this circumstance and its resemblance to wood coal in color and burning properties it obtained the name of sea coal, by which it was so long and so widely known. Then in the course of time, as the new fuel gained upon and superseded the old, the simple name of coal became universally transferred to it.

## Making It Plain.

A writer in the Lancet, says the Chicago Record-Herald, generously sets himself the task of giving out valuable information as to the amount of food one should eat. He proceeds to make the matter plain to the masses by saying:

"If you desire to know how much you ought to eat per diem, you must first determine whether you are temperamentally anabolic or katobolic. Then, taking into account your age, sex, size, the amount of exercise you get and the temperature of the atmosphere, you should calculate the amount of food necessary to maintain the minimum weight of the body consistent with the best health of which you are capable."

Hereafter there should be no excuse whatever for overeating or undereating.

## The Discovery of Florida.

Juan Ponce de Leon, sailing from Porto Rico in search of new land, discovered Florida on March 27, 1512. He landed near St. Augustine, planted the cross and took possession in the name of the Spanish monarch. In 1763 a treaty ceded east and west Florida to Great Britain, in exchange for Havana and the western part of Cuba, was ratified. In 1781 part of Florida was ceded to Spain, and in 1783 Great Britain ceded east and west Florida to Spain. On Feb. 22, 1819, east and west Florida were ceded to the United States by treaty and purchase, Spain receiving \$5,000,000.

## The Way He Gloried.

Two buses were traveling down Regent street in close proximity when the conductor of the foremost one took off his badge and dangled it in the air, to the obvious annoyance of the rival driver.

"What did you do that for?" asked a passenger.

"Why," said the conductor, pointing a derisive thumb at the infuriated driver, "is father was 'ung.'—London Tit-Bits.

## Origin of Spoons.

Two natural objects seem to have furnished the model for the spoon to primitive man—the river or sea shell and the leaf of plants. In southern China shell spoons are still used that are closely reproduced in the familiar porcelain spoon of that country, while metal spoons are found in India on which are reproduced even the veins of the leaves from which they were copied.

## Helping the Heathen.

Amst (severely)—How dare you take the money from your missionary box?

Willie—Didn't you say I was a regular little heathen?

"You are far worse."

"Well, I was saving the money for the heathen, and first come first served."

## A Terrible Threat.

Customer—That tea service costs 50 marks. That is more than I can pay.

His Wife (whispering)—If I should have a fainting spell among all this china would cost you far more.

## Wisdom.

Wisdom consists not in knowing many things nor even in knowing them thoroughly, but in choosing and in following what continues the most certainly to our lasting happiness and true glory.

Somewhat, people never act as you think they should.—Atchison Globe.

# "SQUARING THE GOVERNOR"

By COLIN S. COLLINS

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All theatrical managers have hobbies. It may be anything from the choicest, prettiest chorus on Broadway to old armor. Pyatt's hobby was matchmaking, and it was his boast that his stock company averaged two weddings a season, with the manager invariably giving away the bride.

But this season, when he was managing a stock company in Denver, the matrimonial market seemed a bit dead. Summer was approaching without a single wedding to the good. Still there was hope. Eugene Rowland, the leading man, had been paying marked attention to Ethel Godfrey, the ingenue, who had come west shortly after the holidays to replace Nell Douglas, who could not stand Denver's rare atmosphere.

Pyatt was sitting at his desk, glancing over some press notices for the



"ETHEL!" HE CRIED IN AMAZEMENT.

new production which was to go under rehearsal this very morning, when Rowland entered abruptly and tendered his resignation. Pyatt looked worried. Rowland was a dependable chap and had been with Pyatt two seasons. No good juvenile was to be secured west of Chicago. Pyatt chewed his cigar and frowned. He was feeling for the motive which prompted the resignation, and while he thought, Rowland left the office, formerly the star dressing room and opening directly on the stage.

Pyatt was puzzled. Here was the best part ever offered "the kid," to say nothing of a chance to make love to the very girl he was popularly supposed to be wooing in real life. And yet he had offered his two weeks' notice with a finality which left no opportunity for argument. The solution was nearer at hand than Pyatt dreamed.

He had just lighted a fresh cigar when Ethel Godfrey slipped quietly into the office. Her eyes were red rimmed from weeping. Pyatt groaned. Rowland had been announcing his intention of quitting broadcast without giving the resourceful manager a chance to "fix things." His wrath changed to amazement, however, when Ethel spoke.

"I want to go home Saturday night. I am tired out and I need a rest."

"Wait till after the new piece comes out," urged Pyatt, who began to fear his entire company had gone mad.

Then the truth came out!

"What! Stay here and be made love to by that man Rowland! Never!"

Pyatt whistled and beat an irrelevant ragtime tattoo with his pencil. This was why Rowland wanted his part changed. A lovers' quarrel! Both preferred sacrificing a good engagement to opening the windows afresh twice daily by mimic lovemaking. Pyatt glanced out on the stage where the company was assembling for rehearsal. Rowland was chatting carelessly with the light comedian.

The manager laid his hand soothingly on Ethel's bowed head and said: "If that's the trouble, I can fix things in a jiffy. Just you wait here for a minute."

He went out on the stage, closing the door behind him, and made straight for Rowland, who had not seen Ethel enter the office.

"Gene," he said cordially, "I think that matter just spoke about can be easily arranged. Suppose you step into the office for a minute. I'll be with you directly."

Rowland, with overcast brow and gloomy eyes, stalked into the office, inwardly insisting that it was the sort of thing that never could be fixed. As he closed the door his eyes fell upon Ethel, still sitting with bowed head and a moist handkerchief rolled in one trembling hand.

"Ethel," he cried in amazement, "what are you doing here?"

She rose with a woeful attempt at dignity.

"I felt to see that this is any affair of Mr. Rowland's, but since he is so curious I have come to tender my resignation to take effect at once. I do not feel that I can do myself justice playing opposite roles to Mr. Rowland."

"You needn't have done that," he replied evenly. "I appreciated the way

you would feel and asked the governor either to give me another part or let me out."

"Gene, you mustn't," she burst out impulsively. Then she checked herself. Surely that was not the way to address a man whose ring she had returned that very morning with an icy note. "I mean that I can better be spared than you. Your part is so important, and you are a favorite with the audience. I am new to the company and would not be missed so much."

"Nonsense," he broke in with affected brusqueness. "You are a woman. I can hustle for myself if I have to. Pleasing Pyatt in this new part of yours means a life job, and you must not give it up. I'll join the Spooner eastern company and"

"But that means traveling all the time, and you hate it, I know!"

"Oh, I'm comfortable here all right," he responded, with a half smothered sigh, "but you would be miserable if I stayed, and so I'm going. No, don't try to argue the question. You treated me shabbily last night, but for the sake of our old love I'll overlook it and leave you in peace."

There was every indication that the ingenue's blue eyes would be clouded in tears again. She rolled her handkerchief into an infinitesimal ball and stared unblinkingly at the huge red rose in Pyatt's rug. Then there were two roses, then three, and finally a great blur spread over the gaudy rug.

"Don't cry, Ethel. I'm not worth one of those precious tears." The caressing voice was dangerously near her pretty pink ear. "I think if you'd just give me a chance to explain what I meant last night our resignations might be recalled. Don't you think so, Ethel?"

She nodded her head slightly, and Rowland, smiling, drew her to his side. "You see, dear, what I meant was this—"

"Never mind it now. What we'd better do is to tell the governor I've taken you back on probation. No,"—as he tried to protest—"you will have to go on probation for a whole year."

For an instant his face fell, then lighted up. "Well," he said resignedly, "I'll wait a year if I have to, but it will spoil a splendid chance to square with the governor."

She fell straight into the trap.

"What do you want to square him for?"

He smoothed his mustache to hide a smile.

"That's easy. The governor played us against each other. He knew you were in here. He told you to wait till he fixed things for you. He sent me in here to wait until he recast the piece. He knew very well that when we learned of the mutual resignation act there would be a general reconciliation. See? And he's counting on giving you away at the wedding. Now, it would just punish him alright if we slipped off and were married without letting him know about it. If you put me on probation, why, that settles ever evening up with him." And the scamp sighed regretfully.

Ethel looked thoughtful.

"Do you really think he did it on purpose?"

"Know it! Sure!" was Rowland's positive reply, while his eyes danced.

Ethel laughed up into his face.

"Let's!" was all she said, but Rowland knew what she meant.

## Intended For a Compliment.

There was a family reunion at the home of little Alice's mother. Grandfather, grandmother, uncles, aunts and cousins had gathered from far and near. The child was much bewildered, says Harper's Magazine, and had great difficulty in remembering the new names and distinguishing the strange faces.

They were all anxious to be recognized by the little one, the only child present, and her mother was promptly eager to impress all their names on her mind. So the poor little girl was subjected to the tiresome questions, "Who is this, Alice?" "What is my name?"

At first she gave very vague replies, but soon fell into a tearful silence.

In a little while Mary, her pretty next door neighbor, came in. Alice loved Mary, and her face brightened when she saw the dear familiar face among so many strange ones. Mamma told Mary of Alice's trouble in remembering her relatives' names.

"But Alice knows who I am," said Mary confidently. "Tell me, dear, who I am."

"You ain't nobody," said the child fondly, with a sigh of relief.

Mary was somewhat confused, but under the circumstances it was the highest compliment she could have received.

## The Heart of the Hallstone.

If it were not for the countless trillions of dust particles that float separately in the atmosphere there could be no raindrops, snow crystals or hailstones. From a perfectly dustless atmosphere the moisture would descend in ceaseless rain without drops. The dust particles serve as nuclei about which the vapor gathers. The snow crystal is the most beautiful creation of the aerial moisture, and the hailstone is the most extraordinary. The heart of every hailstone, as Mr. Arthur H. Bell shows in Knowledge, is a tiny atom of dust. Such an atom, with a little moisture condensed about it, is the germ from which may grow a hailstone capable of rolling a man or smashing a window. But first it must be caught up by a current of air and carried to the level of the sky or cirrus clouds, five or six or even ten miles high. Then, continually growing, it begins to fall, and as it falls it is beset by fresh accretions of moisture, it begins to plunge to the earth, spinning through the clouds and flashing in the sun like a diamond bolt shot from a rainbow.

Chinamen's Boots.  
A Chinaman's boots in America cost five times as much as his whole outfit at home.

## The Roumanian.

The Roumanian has in every walk in life a fierce and savage pride which causes him to abhor the idea of medicine and surgery and to consider the loss of a limb as terrible as that of life itself.

## First Letter Post.

The first letter post was established among the Hanse towns of Germany about the year 1270. Posts were first heard of in England in the reign of Edward I.

## Rats Come From Asia.

Rats are natives of Asia, and their raids westward belong to comparatively modern times. From the fact that the rat is not mentioned by any of the early Europeans it is surmised that it was unknown west of the Ganges in ancient times.

## Ancient Oilfields.

The Greek island of Zante has oilfields which were known to Herodotus.

## Music and Plants.

A musician in New York asserts that not only animals, but plants, have a passion for sweet music, and a Boston musician avers that when he plays harmonies his sensitive plant "stretches abroad, drinking in the music like sunshine." If, on the other hand, he strikes a discord, the plant trembles and closes.

## Plows.

So long ago as 1018 David Ramsey and Thomas Wildgoose took out a patent for engines and machinery to plow ground without horses.

## The Principal Meal.

The principal meal of all people of all ages has been undoubtedly dinner, and the lover of old time customs will find it both interesting and entertaining to notice the various changes which have taken place in the etiquette of the dinner table.

## Zulu Women.

Zulu women always indicate by their headgear whether they are married or unmarried.

## English Land Tenures.

Some of the English tenures are exceedingly curious. A farm near Broadhouse, in Yorkshire, pays annually to the landlord a snowball in midsummer and a red rose at Christmas. The manor of Foston is held by a rental of two arrows and a loaf of bread.

## When Children Walk.

Nearly 10 per cent of all children learn to walk by the time they have reached their tenth month.

## How a Chameleon Looks.

Upon a crimson cloth the chameleon becomes almost crimson. Move it up on a gray surface, and the bright tints will quickly subside, but at night, whether disturbed or not, it invariably assumes its palest tints.

## Celluloid.

Celluloid is manufactured by dissolving nitrocellulose in camphor—that is to say, forming a mixture of nitrocellulose, camphor and alcohol.

## The Barren Portion of the Sea.

The forms of sea life in the upper portion of the ocean waters may descend to a depth of 1,200 feet or 33 from the surface, but there then succeeds a barren zone which continues to within 500 to 300 feet from the bottom, where the deep sea animals begin to appear.

## Australian Turtles.

Western Australia's coast line in many parts abounds with turtles.

## The Driver Ants.

The driver ants of Africa are so called because they drive before them while on march all other living creatures, no animal being able to withstand them. No beast, however formidable, dares to cross their track, and they will destroy in a single night all the pigs and fowls on a farm.

## Parrot Traps.

The natives of Koto island, in the African Kamerun mountains, catch parrots by covering the branches on which the birds roost with a vegetable glue.

## Why Diamonds Are Liked.

The diamond was reputed as a preserver against epidemics and poisons. It calms anger and fomented conjugal love. The ancients called it "the stone of reconciliation." It symbolizes constancy, strength and innocence.

## Doctors in Sweden.

Doctors in Sweden never send bills to their patients. They cheerfully accept whatever sums the patients choose to give them.

## A Hoped Man.

In the annals of the French academy there is an account of one Pietro le Bibbo, or "Peter the Devil," who had three horns on his head; two as large as those of a good sized ram, one behind each ear, and one straight one nine and a half inches long, growing from his forehead.

## Seeding Raisins.

Rub a little butter on the fingers and on the knife when seeding raisins to avoid the stickiness.

## Ten Bricks.

Bricks of ten once were current in Russia and Siberia. The tea was of poor quality, merely the scrapings and leavings pressed into brick form. Frequently the little bricks were used as money and were exchanged for horses or cattle.



## SOME STARTLING TRIALS

English. In the  
per cent. of Belgian soldiers  
can neither read nor write.

**TOO MUCH BRAIN.**

An abnormal amount of brain  
not necessarily an unmixed blessing.  
A child of five years has just died  
heat apoplexy, and the doctor  
made a post-mortem examination  
stated that the boy's brain weighed  
520 gms., that being heavier than  
brain of an ordinary man.



Where the supply of humus is limited its location becomes a very important consideration. Now, most of our crops draw the greatest benefit from their food from the surface of the soil, while some roots of most plants penetrate to a considerable depth. The most roots of all plants are the tap roots. Plants of nearly all descriptions *twine about* where the

Ottawa, Sept., 1901.

—o—

Young Husband — "Isn't that something peculiar about the taste of these onions?" Young Wife (laughing) — "Oh, I hope not! I don't like onions, but I don't like such palms with them; I even spiced them with Jockey Club before I put them on to boil to take away the unpleasant odor."

002      Balacone may create Lumbago. Just a little Sprain sometimes makes Cripple. Just a little Bruise may do a lot of damage. Just a little Headache may be the forerunner of Neuralgia. Just a little St. Jac Oil, applied in time cures promptly and permanently. Aches and Pains. Just a little caution; just a little cost. *Years of Pleasure* against *years of Pain*.

The number of ships in the American whaling fleet has fallen in the past twelve years from 97 to 4 and much the same in the case with the Scotch whaling industry.

---

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# THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1902.

Vol. XXIV, No. 2.

10c PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.  
IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**J. McC. POTTS, M.D., C.M.**  
GRADUATE MCGILL UNIVERSITY.  
Late House Surgeon, Montreal General Hospital; formerly resident accoucheur Montreal Maternity Hospital and Assistant in diseases of Women in General Hospital. Licentiate Illinois State Board of Health, and Member College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.  
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Front Street, Stirling.

**HALLIWELL & BOLDRICK.**  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES,  
Public Commissioners, Conveyancers, &c.  
OFFICES—Stirling and Bancroft.  
J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.  
HARRY L. BOLDRICK.

**T. E. OLIVER, D.D.S., L.D.S., DENTIST.**  
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M.R.C.D.S. of Ontario.  
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.  
Open every day and evening.

**FRANK ZWICK, M.B.**  
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.  
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

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**JOHN S. BLACK.**  
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

**STIRLING LODGE**  
No. 239.  
I. O. O. F.  
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block.  
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING  
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

**DENTISTRY.**  
O. L. HAWLEY, L.D.S.

**TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month, until further notice.**  
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.  
Rooms at Scott House.

## The People's Store

Our FALL OPENINGS are now on and we extend a cordial invitation to all to call and examine our New Goods.

A large stock of Ladies' Fall and Winter Coats. The very latest styles and prices to suit everyone.

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Skirts in Serge, Cheviot, Homespun and Lustre. See our new specials in Navy, Black and Grey at \$2.75, \$3.25 and \$3.50.

Ladies' Silk Blouses, Black, Cream, Turquoise and Old Rose.

A full line of Black Mercerized and Fancy Striped Cashmerette Blouses.

## FURS. FURS.

Men's Fur Coats, Caps and Gauntlets; Ladies' Capelines, Muffs, Caps, etc., and a full line of Children's Caps and Ruffs. Call and ask our prices.

## MILLINERY.

In Trimmed and Untrimmed Millinery we have the very latest styles, and are always pleased to show goods.

## C. F. STICKLE.

## THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA,

(Formerly The Ontario Mutual Life.)

By  
Way  
of  
Con-  
trast

|                                                                                               |         |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------|
| Death rate per \$1,000 of mean Insurance in force, 1901—                                      |         |
| In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average.....                                                   | \$7.90  |
| In The Mutual Life of Canada.....                                                             | \$6.86  |
| Expense rate per \$1,000 of total income, 1901—                                               |         |
| In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average.....                                                   | \$36.20 |
| In The Mutual Life of Canada.....                                                             | \$16.88 |
| Combined Death and Expense rate per \$1,000, 1901—                                            |         |
| In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average.....                                                   | \$22.79 |
| In The Mutual Life of Canada.....                                                             | \$13.91 |
| From the above figures intending insureds will see where their interests will be best served. |         |

S. BURROWS,  
General Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

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A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

## North Hastings Fair.

The following is the list of prizes awarded at the North Hastings Exhibition held at Stirling on Sept. 16th and 17th.

### HORSES.

CLASS A—HEAVY DRAUGHT HORSES.

Heavy Draught Stallion, 1 Raydon Clydesdale Association.  
Span of Horses, 1 A H Cooney, 2 A Hume, 3 H Hawkins.  
3 year old Mare or Gelding, 1 Jas A Stewart, 2 Chas Nelson.  
2 year old Mare or Gelding, 1 Alex Hume, 2 H K Denyes, 3 P Farney.  
1 year old Colt, 1 Jas. A. Stewart, 2 Wm. Stewart & Son.

CLASS B—GENERAL PURPOSE HORSES.

Mare and Foal—1 Aaron Ashley, 2 A H Parr, 3 Jas Wilson.  
3 year old Mare or Gelding, 1 Chas Nelson, 2 A Ashley, 3 J A Stewart.  
2 year old Mare or Gelding, 1 A Farney, 2 Chas Nelson, 3 John Richardson.  
1 year old Mare or Gelding, 1 P G Sharp, 2 H K Denyes, 3 W H Phillips.  
Span of Horses—1 Robt Reid, 2 W H Hubbell, 3 J L Ashley.  
Judges on Classes A and B—D. Utman and Jacob Scott.

CLASS C—CARRIAGE HORSES.

Stallion, 1 E W Brooks, 2 Chas Jose. Mare and Foal, 1 J H Reid, 2 Urbane Heath, 3 A H Parr.  
3 year old Colt, in harness, 1 Geo Labee, 2 W Hawkins, 3 E Caverley.  
2 year old Mare or Gelding, 1 C Bronson, 2 John Kingston, 3 Alex Farney.  
1 year old Mare or Gelding, 1 J Kingston, 2 Jas A Stewart, 3 Robt Armstrong.  
Span of Horses, 1 C Nelson, 2 John French, 3 Arthur Green.  
Single Horse, 1 A W Free, 2 Ashley Stock Farm, 3 S W Donnan.  
Saddle Horse, 2 C Armstrong, 3 G A Boulton.

CLASS D—ROADSTERS.

Stallion, 2 Ashley Stock Farm. Mare and Foal, 1 C Bronson, 2 Wm Stewart & Son, 3 Clogh Armstrong.  
3 year old Colt, in harness, 1 W Hawkins.  
2 year old Mare or Gelding, 1 A Farney, 2 C W Thompson, 3 R Lanigan.  
1 year old Colt, 1 R. Lanigan, 2 G A Boulton.  
Span of Horses, 1 J K Maynes, 2 Ben Morton.  
Single Horse, 1 Ashley Stock Farm.  
Judges for Classes C and D—G. A. Hay, V.S. and A. E. Tweedie, V.S.

CATTLE.

CLASS F—JERSEYS WITH PEDIGREE.  
Bull, 2 years old, 1 E W Brooks, 2 W H Phillips.  
Bull, 1 yr old, 1 E W Brooks, 2 T H McKee, 3 W H Phillips.  
Milch Cow, 1 E W Brooks, 2 T H McKee, 3 E W Brooks.  
Heifer, 2 years old, 1 W H Phillips, 2 and 3 E W Brooks.  
Heifer, 1 year old, 1 E W Brooks, 2 T A Eggleton, 3 E W Brooks.  
Heifer, 1 yr old, 1 and 2 E W Brooks, 3 W H Phillips.  
Judges—H. P. Jose, Jas. Caskey.

CLASS G—AYRSHIRES WITH PEDIGREE.

Bull, 3 yrs old, 1 A Hume, 2 Wm Stewart & Son, 3 G A Ketcheson.  
Bull, 2 yrs old, 1 H K Denyes.  
Bull, 1 year old, 1 and 2 A Hume, 3 G A Ketcheson.  
Bull, 1 yr old, 1 and 2 A Hume, 3 H K Denyes.  
Milch Cow, 1, 2 and 3 A Hume.  
Heifer, 2 yrs old, 1 A Hume, 2 Jas A Stewart, 3 H K Denyes.  
Heifer, 1 yr old, 1 and 2 A Hume, 3 H K Denyes.  
Heifer, 1 yr old, 1 and 2 A Hume, 2 Jas A Stewart.

CLASS H—HOLSTEIN WITH PEDIGREE.

Bull, 3 yrs old, 1 C Nelson, 2 A D Foster.  
Bull, 2 yrs old, 1 J Kingston.  
Bull, 1 yr old, 1 A D Foster, 2 B Hagerman.  
Bull, 1 yr old, 1 and 3 A D Foster.  
Milch Cow, 1 and 3 A D Foster, 2 J Kingston.  
Heifer, 2 yrs old, 1 and 2 A D Foster, 3 C Nelson.  
Heifer, 1 yr old, 1 and 3 A D Foster, 2 B Hagerman.  
Heifer, 1 yr old, 1 and 3 A D Foster, 2 B Hagerman.

CLASS I—GRADE CATTLE.

Bull, 2 yrs old and upwards, 1 E Caverley, 2 G A Boulton.  
Milch Cow, 1 A Hume, 3 H K Denyes.  
Heifer, 2 yrs old, 1 G A Ketcheson, 2 Jas A Stewart, 3 H K Denyes.  
Heifer, 1 yr old, 1 G A Ketcheson, 2 Jas A Stewart, 3 H K Denyes.  
Heifer, 1 yr old, 1 G A Ketcheson, 2 H K Denyes, 3 A C Cooney.  
Judges—Jas. W. Gay and Robt. Finz.

SHEEP.

CLASS L—COTSWOLDS.

Best Ram, 1 Wm Stillman, 2 R O Morrow.

Ram Yearling, 1 Wm Stewart, 2 and 3 R O Morrow.  
Ram Lamb, 1 and 2 R O Morrow, 3 Wm Stillman.  
Two Ewes, 1 Wm Stillman, 2 R O Morrow.  
Two Yearling Ewes, 1 Wm Stillman, 2 R O Morrow.  
Two Ewe Lambs, 1 R O Morrow, 2 Wm Stillman.

CLASS M—LEICESTERS.

Best Ram, 1 R McMurter.  
Ran Yearling, 1 R McMurter.  
Ram Lamb, 1 and 2 R McMurter.  
Two Ewes, 1 and 2 R McMurter.  
Two Yearling Ewes, 1 R McMurter.  
Two Ewe Lambs, 1 R McMurter.

CLASS N—SHROPSHIRE.

Ran Yearling, 1 Bruce Curtis, 2 W H Phillips.  
Ram Lamb, 1 Bruce Curtis, 2 W H Phillips.  
Two Ewes, 1 W H Phillips, 2 Bruce Curtis.  
Two Yearling Ewes, 1 W H Phillips, 2 Bruce Curtis.  
Two Ewe Lambs, 1 Bruce Curtis, 2 W H Phillips.

CLASS J—SOUTH DOWNS.

Best Ram, 1 E W Brooks.  
Ran Yearling, 1 R McMurter, 2 E W Brooks.  
Ram Lamb, 1 E W Brooks.  
Two Ewes, 1 and 3 E W Brooks, 2 R McMurter.  
Two Yearling Ewes, 1 R McMurter, 2 and 3 E W Brooks.  
Two Ewe Lambs, 1 and 3 E W Brooks, 2 R McMurter.  
Judges for all Sheep—Chas. Rainie and Sanford Caverley.

SWINE.

CLASS K—BERKSHIRES.

Boar, 1 R Lanigan, 2 A Terrill, 3 E Caverley.  
Breeding Sow, 1 A Terrill, 2 E Caverley, 3 W H Phillips.  
Boar, Spring Pig, 1902, 1 and 3 A Terrill, 2 E Caverley.  
Sow, Spring Pig, 1902, 1 A Terrill, 2 E Caverley, 3 W H Phillips.  
Two Spring Pigs, 1 E Caverley.

CLASS L—YORKSHIRES.

Boar, 1 A Terrill, 2 R Lanigan, 3 R McMurter.  
Breeding Sow, 1 A Terrill, 2 A Hume, 3 Urbane Heath.  
Boar, Spring Pig, 1902, 1 E Caverley, 2 A Hume, 3 R McMurter.  
Sow, Spring Pig, 1 E Caverley, 2 W H Phillips, 3 R McMurter.  
Two Spring Pigs, 1 Jas A Stewart, 2 A Hume, 3 Urbane Heath.

CLASS M—TAMWORTHS.

Boar, 1 R O Morrow.  
Breeding Sow, 1 and 2 R O Morrow.  
Boar, Spring Pig, 1 and 3 Urbane Heath, 2 R O Morrow.  
Sow, Spring Pig, 1 Urbane Heath, 2 R O Morrow.  
Two Spring Pigs, 1 R O Morrow.

CLASS N—SUFFOLKS.

Breeding Sow, 1 E W Brooks.  
Judges on all Swine—Geo. B. Hagerman and John Hamilton.

POULTRY—CLASS N.

Brahmas, 1, 2 and 3 Bruce Curtis.  
Dorkings, 1 and 2 Wm Stewart & Son, 3 Bruce Curtis.  
Polands, 1, 2 and 3 W Stewart & Son.  
Cochins, 1 and 3 Bruce Curtis, 2 T H Thompson.  
Plymouth Rocks, 1 and 3 B Curtis, 2 T H Thompson.  
Leghorns, 1, 2 and 3 Stewart & Son.  
Wyandottes, 1 and 3 Bruce Curtis, 2 W H Phillips.  
Houdans, 1 and 3 W Stewart & Son, 2 Jas A Stewart.  
Hamburgs, 1 Wm Stewart & Son, 3 R O Morrow.  
Game Fowls, 1 Wm Stewart & Son, 2 R O Morrow.  
Black Spanish, 1 Bruce Curtis.  
Turkeys, 1 and 3 Wm Stewart & Son, 2 W H Phillips.  
China, Grey or White Geese, 1 G A Boulton, 2 R McMurter.  
Ducks, 1 and 2 Wm Stewart & Son.  
Variety of birds, live, 1 J A Stewart, 2 Wm Bush, 3 T H Thompson.  
Judges—Herbert Martin and Geo. Fry.

CLASS O—FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

Steel Plough, 1 John Rodgers.  
Finishing Harrow, 1 John Rodgers.  
Disc Harrow, 1 John Rodgers.  
Field Cultivator, 1 John Rodgers.  
Lumber Wagon, 1 H Kerr.  
Covered Wagon, 1 H Kerr, 2 Montgomery & Linktree.  
Set Lumber Harness, 1 T H McKee, 2 Rudd Harness Co., 2 T H McKee.  
Set Double Light Harness, 1 T H McKee, 2 Rudd Harness Co.  
Gang Plough, 1 John Rodgers.  
One Cutter, 1 H Kerr, 2 Montgomery and Linktree.  
Judges—John Green, G. F. Fralick.

Continued on Page 4.

## "Sterling Hall."

**STRAWS** certainly tell that the trade winds of business blow strongly and regularly towards "Sterling Hall." The whys and wherefores are told in the sayings "A penny saved is two pence got and Economy is a great Revenue." We guarantee the high quality of our goods. Economy is in the pricing. What more can you want? save to inspect and purchase.

### FALL COATS for Women and Girls.

The first tinge of Autumn in the air finds us with a good gathering of "Northway" Garments, splendidly tailored and sure fitting, in Blacks, Greys and Fawns, at \$5.00 to \$15.00.

Separate Skirts, full of new swing and stylishness at \$3.00, \$5.00 and \$6.

### PRACTICAL PETTICOATS.

Black Satene, the Petticoats the Women now want. New touches and prices too, that you'll like, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00.

### CHATELAINE AND WRIST BAGS.

Useful, essential, ornamental and seasonable at 25, 35, 50, 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.50.

### SUITS FOR MEN OF SENSE.

The "Sterling Hall" \$10.00 Sack Suits for Fall make a strong appeal to sensible men—through their pocket books. What's the use of paying several dollars more than is necessary for the sort of suit you like to wear—good looking, well fitting, stylishly and carefully made from good, all-wool materials. "No use," say these suits. And when you see them—and you'd better see them soon—you'll surely agree with them. Plenty of handsome patterns in Tweeds and Worsteds to choose from. Also, plenty of Reliable Suits, in approved full cut, at \$3.50, \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$8.00.

**OVERCOATS AND RAINCOATS**—The popular Raglan in many prices, of Sanford make, \$6.00 to \$15.00.

**MEN'S CAPS**—40c. values for 25c.

**WOOL SOCKS**—Saturday Special—120 pairs, 15c. Socks for 10c. pair.

**MEN'S UNDERWEAR**—Heavy Shirts and Drawers, 50c. suit. Extra heavy, all wool, \$1.00 suit. Extra heavy, wool fleeced, \$1.00 suit.

**POULTRY**—Will be buying Turkeys and Chickens, alive, for export. For full particulars enquire of T. J. Thompson, Spring Brook, or at "Sterling Hall."

## W. R. MATHER.

### SHOES FOR ALL.



We have Footwear for rich and poor; for boys and girls, youths and misses, and for men and women. They are the best money can buy, and we sell them at prices to fit the pocketbook of customers.

**SCHOOL BOOTS**—We have them in large varieties. Prices from 75c. to \$1.25.

See our Girls' whole stock, guaranteed at \$1.25.

**SPECIAL**—Girls' Box Calf and Dongola lace boots, extension sole. These are the latest.

We have something good for the boys, that they can't kick to pieces. Come and see them.

Also, our girls and women's waterproof boots. These are special values.

See our men's Box Calf boots. Prices from \$2.00 to \$2.50.

We are the headquarters for hand made boots. Give us your order before the wet weather sets in.

Don't forget BRUSHOLA Shoe Polish.

**J. W. BROWN,**  
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

### CAUTION.

Stolen from the undersigned in Rochester, N.Y., on Sept. 6th, a note of hand given by A. & E. Brudshaw, in favor of J. V. Hough, made March 21, 1902, and payable three months after date. All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing the same, as payment has been stopped.

J. V. HOUGH.

### TO THE LADIES.

As I have not time to see all, the cutting school is now open to teach all Mantle and Dress Cutting, by our most competent teacher, Mrs. B. R. Wright, of Stirling, graduate at our school here. Any one attending this school, where strict attention is given to the cutting lessons alone.

J. & A. CARTER.

Practical Cutters and Professors, Toronto.

### 100,000 CHICKENS WANTED FOR EXPORT.

We want your Chickens, alive or dressed. We will pay the highest CASH PRICES for all the plump birds offered. Will send shipping crates free.

Enquire for prices and dates of delivery from W. R. MATHER, Stirling, or write at once to

DUNDAS & FLAVELLE BROS.,  
Lindsay, Ont.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC

### HARVEST EXCURSIONS

Will be run on SEPT. 30th returning until Nov. 30th, 1902.

RETURN FARES TO

Winnipeg.....\$30  
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Fr. Albert.....\$30  
Macleod.....\$30  
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Red Deer.....\$40  
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From all points in Canada, Alaska, Sault Ste. Marie, Windsor and East.

For pamphlet giving further particulars, apply to the nearest Canadian Pacific Agent, or to

A. H. NOTMAN,  
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## The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

(INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.)

Authorized Capital.....\$2,000,000.

Subscribed Capital.....\$1,300,000.

(Fully subscribed at a premium of 25 per cent.)

HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO. EXECUTIVE OFFICES—MONTREAL.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Most liberal terms to depositors. Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received and interest allowed from day money is deposited. Interest is added to Savings Bank balances twice yearly. No delay in depositing or withdrawing funds.

Absolute Security to Depositors.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO BUSINESS WITH FARMERS.

Accounts of Cheese Factories handled, prompt attention, courteous treatment and good terms assured. A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

W. M. CHANDLER,  
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### FARM FOR SALE.

East half Lot 12, 5th Con. of Sidney, 100 acres, eighty under good cultivation and twenty in wood land. Good orchard. Well watered. Good frame barn, shed, drive shed, wagon house and hog pen. Good brick house, situated on the main gravel road leading from Frankfort to Belleville, convenient to school and cheese factory. For further particulars apply to owner on premises.

JAMES MUNNS,  
Frankfort.

### FARM FOR SALE

The subscriber offers for sale his farm consisting of Lot 23, and parts of 24 and 25 in the 1st Con. of Seymour, containing 60 acres, more or less. Good brick house, barns and other outbuildings. Well watered, by spring creeks and the river front. One of the best dairy farms in Ontario. Will sell stock and implements with the farm if desired. For terms and further particulars apply to

JOSEPH DUNKLEY,  
Hoard's Station.



# The Power of Persuasion

Or Lady Caraven's Labor of Love.

## CHAPTER VI.

The earl was at home expecting Sir Raoul. He was shown into the library, and there in a few moments he was found by his kinsman. They met with outstretched hands and warm words of greeting, but the earl looked sorrowfully into his kinsman's face.

"You have suffered very much, Raoul," he said, quietly.

"Yes, and never thought to see you again. You are changed, too, Uric—I feel inclined to ask where is the sunny faced boy whom I loved so dearly?"

Lord Caraven laughed a little bitter laugh.

"The truth is, Raoul, I have not turned out very well. I have been a good boy, but I have scarcely made a good man."

"A fault acknowledged is often half amended," said Sir Raoul.

"Yes," admitted the earl, carelessly; "but I feel no great desire to amend—I had wish that I did."

"I hear wondrous news, Uric—that you are married. Is it true?"

The earl's face darkened, as it generally did when any mention was made of his wife.

"Yes," he replied, gloomily. "I am married. The fact is, I feel quite certain that I am not like my wife, and it annoys me."

"Like her?" echoed Sir Raoul.

"How strangely you speak! Certainly I shall do more than like her, your wife and my cousin. I tell you that the thought of seeing her is a positive pleasure to me."

With hasty steps Lord Caraven walked up and down the room. He seemed as though about to speak, but then stopped abruptly. He stood at last in front of his cousin.

"Raoul," he said, "I am not good at keeping a secret. The truth is, I do not like my wife."

"You were compelled to marry her, then?" said Sir Raoul.

"It was either that or ruin—such ruin as would have left me penniless. I did hesitate, for some time, whether I should purchase a revolver or marry Miss Raoul. The latter I decided upon."

"Was it as bad as that?" asked Raoul.

"Yes, it could not have been worse. Do not let me be a hypocrite, Raoul. That lesson would have lasted some men their lives—it has not been sufficient for me. I do not think, honestly, that I love her. I am one whit a wiser man than I was. The only thing is that fortune has been with me instead of against me."

"Poor boy," said Sir Raoul, pityingly; "we must hope for better things. Shall I see your wife to-night?"

"No, I think not. Lady Caraven has gone to Covent Garden—a favorite opera of hers is being played. She will not be home until late. You look very tired, Raoul—I should advise you to go to bed."

"I am rather disappointed," he said, at last, "that I should see my kinswoman to-night."

He was disappointed. He fancied that Lord Caraven would never have spoken of her as he did if he had been what he had hoped to find her. Farewell to his idea of the sweet companionship of a delicate, refined woman! Farewell to his idea of passing long, pleasant hours with the earl's young wife! He remembered that as a boy Uric had been devoted to the fair sex; he had often recalled him to the roll of a carriage and then the soft rustle of a silken dress, as light footsteps passed his door.

"That is the young countess," he said to himself—"my new cousin."

What was she like? After being told the story of her life, he felt sure, he felt sure. He himself went down-stairs early. Sir Raoul liked the fresh morning air.

The first sound that fell upon his ears was the singing of a bird, and the next the falling spray of a fountain. He looked around. He saw then what improvements had been made in Hally House. A conservatory had been built out from the breakfast-room, long and wide

—a conservatory that was almost an aviary, so full was it of brightly-plumed birds; a fountain stood in the middle of the conservatory, and glowed upon the walls.

"This was a welcome for the bride," thought Sir Raoul. "Perhaps, however, she has not much taste for flowers."

No one seemed to be about; the breakfast-table was prepared, but there was no one to preside. Sir Raoul looked round; he thought he would go through the conservatory, and perhaps by that time there would be some news of breakfast. He opened the glass door, and walked through a fairy-land of sweet blossoms; the spray of the fountain fell with melodious music into the clear basin below.

"How beautiful!" thought the simple soldier.

He walked on until he saw a vision that suddenly struck him dumb. At the end of the conservatory was a large vine-covered arbor, the green leaves formed a perfect screen, and against them stood a figure such as Sir Raoul had never seen before and never afterward forgot—a tall, graceful, girlish figure—a figure that was all symmetry, with a slender, graceful neck, white as snow, lovely shoulders, round, white arms, draped in an elegant morning dress.

The lady was standing with her face averted, so that he could not at first see it. He beheld a queenly head, covered with masses of black, shining hair. He stood for some minutes, lost in admiration; and then with a deep sigh she turned slowly round.

If he had thought the figure beautiful, he was even more enchanted with the face. That it was the money-lender's daughter, never for a moment crossed his mind—that he never occurred to him. This beautiful girl was, of course, a visitor, like himself—one of Lady Caraven's friends, he thought to himself half sadly. It was not to be wondered at, with this glorious young beauty near to him, that the earl did not care for his wife.

He went forward to speak to her, and then for the first time she was conscious of his presence. She raised her dark eyes and looked at him. There are moments in life not to be forgotten—this was one. The dark eyes appeared to look right into his heart, and he seemed to recognize the soul that shone through them. She walked up to him, still looking at him, as though drawn by magic to him, his eyes half smiling into the depths of hers. He bowed at her approach.

She looked for one half-minute into the room, scarce, noble face.

"I cannot be mistaken," she said, holding out both her hands in welcome. "You must be Sir Raoul Laureston?"

"I am," he replied. "And you?"

"And I," she said, with a charming smile and a look of purity, as though she were a saint. "I am Lady Caraven."

The fair face was smiling at him, the lovely eyes were full of welcome, the ruby lips smiling kindly. It seemed to him that her whole heart was in the greeting she gave him. And Lord Caraven had said that he did not like this most charming and lovely girl!

"You are looking very ill, Sir Raoul," she said; "you will want nursing and taking care of. You are going to remain here, to make your home with us?"

"I hope so," he responded, heartily. "I have no other home. This would indeed be one."

She had drawn nearer to him—so near that the delicate lace on her dress touched him.

"I am so glad," she said, in her soft, glowing tones; "and you will really let me take care of you, just as though you were my own brother come home from the wars?"

"Have you a brother?" he asked.

"No," she replied; "I am an only child."

"And I have no sister. I have always wished for one. When I was a strong man who did not know what aches and pains meant, I used to wish that I had a woman's gentle mind and heart to guide me; when health and strength left me, when I became so helpless, I longed for the gentle hands of a woman near me; but my longing was never gratified."

"You must let me take a sister's place," she said, gently. "You do not know what your coming means to me. It will give me what I need so sorely—an occupation. You will

let me nurse you when you are ill, wait upon you, read to you—tend you in all ways?"

"I am afraid that you will spoil me, Lady Caraven."

"No, but I will try to make you well and strong again. Do you really promise me that I may do this?"

His pale face flushed.

"You, indeed," she said, "that you really embarrass me? I feel as though some fair young princess were offering to take charge of me. How can I thank you? It seems to me that the desire of my heart is gratified. I have a kinswoman to love at last."

She laid her hand on his arm and walked with him into the breakfast room.

"You ought not to have risen so early," she said; "and now you must atone for that by taking some of my tea. I pride myself on being a good tea-maker."

Looking at her he thought that, if she prided herself on her exquisite grace and her girlish loveliness, it would be only natural. He was perfectly charmed with her; she was modest and unaffected; there was a faint grace in her frank, kindly manner which made it impossible not to feel at home with her.

He was entirely so; and he smiled to himself. They were seated at the table as though they had known each other for years.

"How lovely," he said, "we are remiss. We are not waiting for Uric."

Her expression changed slightly, as it always did at the mention of her husband's name.

Lord Caraven never takes breakfast, she said slowly. "Our hours are not the same."

"Then he is a bad judge," remarked Sir Raoul. "I would far rather take breakfast here than anywhere else in the world."

She made no answer, but the dark eyes dropped sadly. If he knew, if he only knew, the secret history of her life!

That day passed so quickly and so pleasantly to Sir Raoul that he could not realize his new existence.

She brought him books and photographs; she talked to him and amused him; she made the time pass so quickly that he marvelled at her quick intelligence, her womanly wit. There was a touch even of genius in her noble, keen appreciation of art, in her passionate love of music. Then a dainty little luncheon was served to him, after which she insisted on his driving out with her.

Sir Raoul laughed.

"I shall begin to think that I am a carpet knight," he said.

"The hard work went before it," rejoined Hildred. "You will enjoy a ride with me. The sun is warm and the air is mild."

He sat by the side of the beautiful, tender-hearted, graceful girl, and they found a hundred objects of conversation. The fragrant air, the warm sunbeams, the beautiful face, the sweet, caressing voice, all greatly affected Sir Raoul. Then, when they returned, she bade him adieu until dinner-time.

He thought long and anxiously after she had gone. How strange it was that Caraven, always delighted in beautiful women, could not care for her! What a sad thing! Both so young, with every fair gift of life before them, every gift the world could bestow lavished on them, yet miserable because they did not love each other—husband and wife, sworn to love and honor each other, yet further apart than strangers—even disliking each other! It seemed to him pitiful.

"I wonder," he thought, "if I could do anything to help them. I should not have lived in vain."

The first dinner-bell had rung when the earl returned, and Sir Raoul did not see him until dinner-time. Lady Caraven was the first to enter the drawing-room, where she looked at her clock and looked very lovely in her evening dress. It was of white—white that shone and gleamed—with picturesque patches of scarlet. She wore scarlet and white flowers, with a suit of opals. He had thought her beautiful before, but now, with her white neck and shoulders, and round, white arms, all shown, she looked, he thought, magnificent.

Then the earl came in. He passed shown, she looked, he thought, magnificent.

She looked at him, and he looked at her, and she drew aside her veil and looked at him go by. Sir Raoul could not help noticing that she seemed to dread lest they should even touch him. There was not much hope of love or reconciliation there. Lord Caraven went over to him at once, shook hands with him, and asked him how he had spent the day.

"Very happily, thanks to Lady Caraven," he replied—"she has been all kindness to me."

The earl looked both pleased and impatient.

"Uric," said Sir Raoul, in a low voice, "what induced you to tell me that your wife was tall and dark—nothing more?"

"So she is," he replied.

"Soldiers are pretty good judges—they see the women of many lands—believe me when I say that I have never met or seen a more beautiful woman than your wife."

"If she be not fair to me, what care I how fair she be?" quoted the earl. "I am glad you think so. I do not admit her style of beauty. If any one else does, so much the better—I do not object. There is the bell. Isn't it dreadful that the sound of the dinner-bell has a greater charm for me than the discussion of a lady's beauty?"

Then he set to work resolutely to watch her, to see if in any respect she was deficient. He could not discover anything. She took her place with consummate grace. She was well versed in all the etiquette of the table; she was a charming hostess. He saw, too, that, with all her wealth and all her beauty, she was an excellent mistress of the household; her servants were well trained and efficient.

"I do not see myself," thought Sir Raoul, "what more Uric can desire."

He could detect no fault in her; but he did stop to wonder what her dinner must be like when they were quite alone.

The earl might have guessed the nature of his thoughts, for he said suddenly:

"We had some friends coming to-night, but I postponed their visit, thinking that you would be tired, Raoul. We never dine alone."

The young countess made no remark. Sir Raoul saw that she had plenty of self-control; no matter how sarcastic or bitter her husband was, she was never provoked to reply.

"She has that virtue," he said to himself, "self-control—and it is a sure foundation for many others."

(To Be Continued.)

## DEADLY COD TRAPS.

### Fisheries Said to Be in Danger of Serious Injury.

Some anxiety is felt concerning the future of the fisheries of Newfoundland, in which more than five-sixths of the adult male population of the island are employed in one way or another. The danger is altogether due to the system of traps which is allowed along the shores.

It is said by those who have studied the problem scientifically that these traps should never have been allowed and that the great destruction of young fish which results from their use will kill the industry before many years have elapsed. It is now some fifteen years since the traps were introduced and they have almost entirely superseded the old method of hook and line in taking cod.

The law requires the meshes of these traps to be four inches in diameter, but they are often much smaller and as a consequence kill a large quantity of small fish, many of which are unmarketable. It is this destruction of immense numbers of immature fish that is the principal objection to the traps.

They are also utterly destroying the salmon fishery. The salmon nets have a mesh of from five to six inches, which easily lets through the small salmon of about four pounds and above upon these coasts, while the cod traps scoop them all up, sometimes as many as 300 salmon being caught at one sweep of a cod trap.

It is declared that the only way to save the colony is to return it to hook-and-line fishing for cod and to abolish the traps, and also the bulwarks, lines which lie on the bottom and kill the mother fish.

## Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is certain and absolute cure for each and every case of hemorrhoids, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers. EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

## Dr. Chase's Ointment

### PRINCE OF WALES DIADEM.

Perhaps the most remarkable headgear which the coronation preparatory brought forth is not the King's crown, but that of the Prince of Wales. The existence of this diadem has been generally held to be a mere curiosity, as it has never figured among the regalia at the Tower, and was only once worn by King Edward, and then in India on the occasion of his great Durbar at Delhi. It resembles an ordinary coronet, but it is adorned with a profusion of feathers tipped with gold. These are the tail feathers of the feriwah, which is the rarest member of the family of the bird of paradise. As the feriwah is not only uncommon but also frequents the haunts of tigers, its capture is a matter of the greatest danger and difficulty. Moreover, it must be caught alive and the feather plucked from the tail of the living bird, as instantly after death the plumage loses its lustre. Hence it is not remarkable that the Prince of Wales' feathers took 20 years to collect, cost the lives of a dozen hunters and are worth £10,000.

## THE LOVE OF MOTHERS.

Among the lower animals the mother's love for her offspring lasts only until the offspring are able to shift for themselves. The hen will set and fight for her downy chicks, but when they become feathered and commence to do their own foraging the mother hen becomes indifferent to them and thinks only of hatching another brood. The mare loves her foal and the cow her calf only during the suckling period. Canine dams cease to show affection to their progeny after the puppy age. So through the entire animal kingdom below the human species, the maternal instinct endures only while the young are helpless and defenceless, when they have grown up. How different is the love of a human mother for her children. That love never dies, and seems to grow more intense according as the children become less and less worthy of it. The blue sheep is often the best beloved.

# ON THE FARM.

## DAIRY CLEANLINESS.

If a man goes into the stable and remains but a few minutes, and then goes into the house, the woman will tell him where he has been; his clothing has absorbed the stable odor.

Milk will absorb odors as readily as clothing, and if milking is done in a filthy or ill-ventilated stable, or if milk is exposed to objectionable odors, it must suffer in quality. For this reason, and because cows should breathe pure air, it seems absolutely necessary that stables be kept comparatively clean and that a system of practical ventilation be connected with each one.

The milk of a large proportion of patrons has a black sediment at the bottom. This indicates that the dirt and dung on the udder are allowed to drop into the pail. This filth carries with it injurious germs.

To produce milk requires a big investment in a large number of cows, utensils, etc.; the cows must be fed 365 days in the year; they must be milked twice a day. Look at the investment of money and labor required to produce the milk; then, because of a little carelessness in the last act of production, we allow the quality to suffer. We foolishly tear down with one hand what we have built up with the other; we produce an impure article of food where with the same expense we could produce a superior article.

The cost of milk lies in the food and labor; it costs nothing to keep filth and impurities out of it, yet I believe that more than 80 per cent. of the patrons of creameries are, as a rule, furnishing milk that contains filth and stable odors. Thus the paramount duty of the patrons is almost entirely neglected.

The duty of patrons next in importance is to see to it that their factory is so complete as to permit economical, high grade work. They should study the construction, equipment and sanitation necessary for thorough work; they should be willing to pay for such work, and insist on having it.

A set of patrons can have any kind of factory they desire if they will work together intelligently; they have a right to insist on their demands if they are willing to pay for what they demand.

## EXAMINE SEED WHEAT.

The matter of securing good seed wheat is doubly important this season because of the fact that in many places the grain was damaged in the shock. Some of the kernels sprouted and others were injured by heating because of being placed in the bin while damp. Wheat threshed early and put into the granary before the heavy rains came, will probably germinate readily. It will be advisable, however, to run it through a fanning mill and remove all light, shrunken and small kernels. This should always be done, but the present season a special effort should be made to get rid of the kernels that might not germinate.

Where wheat was raised on in the shock or stack, and where some of the kernels sprouted, the problem is a very serious one. Careful examination shows that occasionally a kernel which has started to grow will upon being placed in proper conditions develop a stool of wheat. However, if the sprout has been rubbed off in threshing, or in fanning, the germinative power is destroyed. Then, too, if the sprouts attain any considerable length, say 1/2 inch, there is very little hope of getting any growth at all. In other words seed wheat that was injured in the shock by rain or in the bin from heating, is a very unreliable seed. In no case should it be used if any other kind can be secured. If it must be sowed, fan very carefully, test the germinating power and increase the amount used per acre accordingly. For instance, if 10 per cent. of the kernels fail to germinate sow one-tenth more seed per acre.

By far the best method this year is to secure seed that was not raised upon, or to use seed from last year's crop. There is still some old wheat in the country and the wise farmer will use every endeavor to get hold of as much of this as possible.

## PAINTING SILOS.

It does not appear to me that there can be any good argument advanced against painting the outside of silos. The arguments in favor of it are the same as in the case of any wooden structure. In saying this I have in mind especially framed silos, writes Mr. P. Brooks.

In the case of stave silos there is

is possibly a question as to the expediency of painting, as the staves will inevitably swell and shrink with varying moisture to such an extent that the paint cannot be expected to keep the seams closed. This being the case it is doubtful whether painting will contribute materially to the life of the silo. There would seem to be no doubt that if the interior face of the silo were covered with something which will exclude moisture it will add materially to its life, but this cannot be expected to do one. If the work is imperfectly done, if there are cracks and imperfections in the protective covering which allow silage juices to soak into the woodwork, then the inside paint may even tend to decay more rapidly than would take place without anything whatever, for the reason that the lumber dries out more quickly when the silo is emptied.

I think the principle here is the same as in the case of painting a shingled roof. If the shingles are perfectly covered on both sides and edges, and then laid, they last longer than unpainted shingles, but if the shingles be first laid and then painted on the surface the roof is more perishable than a roof of unpainted shingles.

## THE GAMBLING DAIRYMAN.

First be sure of your cows and then there will be no gambling with them. Don't guess about your cows, but study them and learn why one does better than another. Raise your own calves from the best ones. If you go at it right, there is no gamble in raising the calves. Get a good bull to start with and don't let him run with the cows, for you never know when you will calve and when to dry them off. Take pains with the calves. Keep the milk pails from which they drink and their stables clean and you will have little or no trouble with scours.

Too many farmers start their calves in the spring and by fall they have a runt calf. Then it is put in a cold stable and fed on the poorest hay. Two years of this feed and care and you have a poor cow to start with and one that never will be a good one. The calf should have the best kind of food and care from the start. It will be no gambling about the cow.

Feed the cows regularly, and give plenty of pure water to drink. Don't milk one day at 6 p.m., the next day at 5 and the day after at 3, in order to get off somewhere for a meeting. Don't leave the cows out of doors over night in the storms of October. It will chill them and they will not do so well. Don't let them get at apples in the fall so they will get drunk. Keep the fences up so they will stay in the pastures and not cut their teats getting through wire fences.

## HENS PAY FOR GROCERIES.

During 26 years the proceeds from the eggs have supplied almost all the groceries for a large family on a farm of about 100 acres, writes Jas. A. Patterson. I have paid out in cash during that time only \$200, or an average of \$7.69 a year. Besides, all the linen and towelings were provided for the household. Can anyone beat that? We never sold a broiler during all that time, but had the good of them ourselves, while many of the neighbors sold theirs and had scanty board.

## ANCIENT BRACELETS FOUND.

Four magnificent bracelets belonging to the Queen of King Zer, who reigned nearly 5000 B.C., were among the discoveries made by Prof. Petrie while excavating at Abydos, Egypt, last year. The workmanship of these is most ingenious and delicate. The finest bracelet is formed of alternating plaques of gold and turquoise, each surmounted with the royal hawk and pumpled to imitate the front of the tomb or palace. This bracelet consists of thirteen gold and fourteen turquoise plaques in the form of a facade, whereupon was inscribed the name of the queen. The gold was worked by chisel and burnishing. The second bracelet had a centerpiece of gold, with amethyst and turquoise beads and bands of braided gold wire. The fastening of the bracelet was by loops and button of a hollow ball of gold, with a shank of gold wire fastened in it. The third bracelet is of spiral beads of gold and lazuli, in three groups. Making the fourth bracelet are four groups of beads of gold, lazuli, amethyst between gold, with connections of gold and turquoise.

Hettie—"Now that you have broken your engagement with Fred, shall you return to him the diamond ring he gave you?" Mima—"Certainly not. It would be cruel to give a thing that would be a constant reminder of the happiness he had missed."



Missionary—Is the cannibal chief fond of children? Native—No. He prefers full-grown adults.

# Dreadful Case of Itching Piles

Doctor Wanted to Burn the Skin With a Red Hot Iron—Patient Was Cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment

Mr. Alex. McLean, Tarbot Vale, N.S., writes—"For two years I worked as sectionman on the Dominion Coal Company's Railroad between Sydney and Glace Bay, N.S., and during that time was exposed to all sorts of weather. Gradually my health failed, and I became a victim of protruding piles. At first I did not know what ailment was, but consulted a doctor, and though he treated me for piles, they only grew worse.

"I was forced to give up work and return to my home. My suffering could scarcely be described. I could not walk or lie down, but while the rest of the family was sleeping I would be groaning and aching from

the excruciating pains.

"Again I decided to consult a doctor. This one stripped me, and said the piles would have to be burned with a red hot iron. He threatened the thought of burning the flesh, and told him I could not think of undergoing such an operation, so he gave me some salve, for which he charged me two dollars, but it did not do me any good.

"I was in a desperate condition and had given up hope of ever being freed from this dreadful suffering when a friend told me about Dr. Chase's Ointment. He said he had won so many cases that it cured that he would pay for it himself if it failed to cure.

"My experience with Dr. Chase's Ointment is that the first application did me more good than did the two doctors, and it has made me as well and as free from piles as any man. Since being cured I worked during the winter in the lumber woods and experienced no return of my old trouble. I am not putting it too strong when I say that Dr. Chase's Ointment was worth \$100 a box to me. You are free to use my testimonial for the benefit of others, as I feel it my duty to make known this great ointment."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.











## WHERE TWO WAYS MET

By Julia Truitt Bishop

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"Ye reckon he'll know ye?" asked the fat old woman who was putting a cunning patch on a much worn white garment.

"Know me?" cried the thin old woman, with something that was almost a blush on her faded cheeks. "Well, I don't know anything that would keep Jimmie from remembering me. Any two people that knew one another like we did and were engaged for two long years—"

"Like as not ye won't know him," said the prosaic fat old woman, trying another patch under another hole and considering it with her head at one side.

Now it was that the thin old woman smiled. "Jimmie was tall," said she musingly, looking out at the window, "and a mighty handsome young man. Everybody said so. I didn't take much to his shoulder. I always liked tall men. When we went out together, people said what a fine looking couple we were."

The old woman at the fire sniffed again.

"That was thirty years ago," she said, with distinct sarcasm. But the listener in the window looked up with glistening eyes.

"Yes; don't it seem funny that it's so long?" she asked. "I have to most shake myself to make myself believe it's true. Why, I don't feel any different. It's just the same old me that used to think everything Jimmie did was right. I reckon he would hardly have known I was alive," she went on musingly, "if he hadn't happened to get hold of that copy of the Clarion with the notice of my buying that five acre piece back of the spring, and then he wrote to me—such a respectful, dignified letter, Miss Bangs—and we have been corresponding ever since. His letters show that he is still unchanged. If we only like one another when he comes today—if we only do—then we are to be married at last after all these years. I've had an independent life, but it would feel kind of good, after all, to have a big, strong man to de-

pend on. I don't care how independent a woman is. She gets kind of lonesome once in a while."

"There's a knock," said Miss Bangs, deliberately folding up her work and rising.

"Mr. Hamilton?" said the maid of all work, throwing open the door.

Miss Alethea stood still for a moment, dullness settling down upon her. Then she sank into a chair.

The man before her was gray. He wore glasses. There was a stoop in his shoulders, so that he was not as tall as he had been. In that dreadful moment of revelation she cried desolately within herself. "He is old—oh, he is old!"

"I would never have known you!" she cried involuntarily in her great bewilderment. "How you have changed!"

He had been staring at her, but now he passed his hand across his brow.

"I was about to say the same of you," he said. "The years have not stood still with you."

She scarcely heard him. She was slowly realizing that the man with whom she had been corresponding of late months was a stranger to her.

"I believe women change more rapidly than men," he was saying when she fastened her attention on him again. "It is on account of their indoor life, I suppose. I am just about as strong and active as I ever was."

Miss Alethea sat still and looked at the door.

"The weather's quite cold out, isn't it, Mr.—Mr. Hamilton?" she asked, with a manifest effort.

"Not so cold as it was yesterday," he replied, with an effort on his own part. "Of course you will take dinner with us?" she said.

"Well, I don't know that I can," he replied, with his embarrassed eyes on the doorknob. "I put up at the hotel, and—they'll expect me back to dinner."

And the absurdity of this was so evident that she threw up her head and laughed at it. He caught sight of the motion in a fleeting glance. That had been one of the ways of her girlhood, a charming little way when the head was crowned with a wealth of brown hair and the blue eyes sparkled and the lips were red. Then he dropped his head with a groan.

"I must go, Miss Alethea," he said.

"Well," said the confidential friend who had happened to come with him to the hotel, "did you see your flame of the olden time?"

"Yes; I saw her," he retorted irritably, turning his face away. "And I am going to leave town this evening. I cannot see her again."

"What's the matter?" questioned the friend in amazement.

"Why, man, she's old," said Mr. Hamilton, recklessly flinging his belongings back into the trunk which he had fatuously brought with him in the expectation of retaining many days.

"Well, it's my opinion that you're no schoolboy yourself," said the friend rudely, after which it will be readily understood that the two quarreled and that the friend took himself off without delay.

"Well?" questioned Miss Bangs crossly. Mr. Hamilton had been gone a long time, but Miss Alethea had just come in, complaining that the glare of the sun in the window had hurt her eyes.

"Well," said Miss Alethea, with her face turned away, "I found Mr. Hamilton looking changed. He's—he's looking much older and more broken than I expected to see him. I don't care to meet him again. I think I'll go to Springfield this evening and spend a week with Jeremiah's folks."

A tall, gray man with a little stoop in his shoulders paused beside the only seat in the car that had but one occupant.

"Is this seat taken, ma'am?" he asked, and when she shook her head he sat down. He had been there several moments and the train was well under way before he noticed the thin, white little hand that lay upon the top of a satchel in her lap, and a small, old-fashioned ring on one of the fingers. Then his eyes leaped, startled, to her face. She recognized him at the same moment.

"Jimmie!" she cried, the old name slipping out before she could think. "Alethea!" he said, and a thrill of warmth and color swept suddenly back over both hearts.

"I had to take a little run up the road—on business," he said mendaciously. "Let me lower this shade; the sun's in your eyes."

How refined and womanly she looked! How dainty she was in all her belongings!

"I am going to Springfield—on business, too," she said shyly.

How thoughtful that was in him to pull down the blind! How long it had been since any one had been thoughtful for her!

"Do you know," he said, looking at her attentively, "you have really changed very little. I should have known you anywhere—now that I have a chance to observe you closely."

"Oh, I have changed far more than you have!" she cried generously.

He moved a little nearer. His sleeve touched her arm. What talk was this about youth having fled? She could feel that sleeve against her arm making sudden summer in her soul.

"Going up to Jeremiah's for a few days?" he said. "I wonder if you would let me go along with you? I was always friendly with Jeremiah."

She looked up and smiled at him, and her eyes fell. But the swift smile had effaced so many of the years that he cried with a rush of the old time tenderness:

"I declare, Alethea, you haven't changed at all!"

He wasn't mean.

The whiff flicking here of this story had driven an irascible old fellow a good three mile journey in London.

When the fare climbed stiffly out and slowly produced a big pocketbook, cabbie drew a deep breath and prepared to be sarcastic. A watchful constable standing near prevented all thought of his relieving his feelings by the use of picturesque terms.

Cabbie watched his fare make a lengthy mental calculation of the distance he had been driven, select the exact legal fare, count it twice over, and then proffer it to him with an expression on his face plainly indicative of "Now, then, you dare dispute it and I'll take your number!"

But cabbie didn't dispute it. Instead, he promptly accepted it, but slipping his hand into another pocket he produced a farthing, which he handed to the fare.

"What's this for?" demanded the old fellow.

"One garden, currant coin of the realm, sir," said cabbie, gathering up his reins. "I drew you just the exact distance represented by art of that there shkel under the three mile you reckoned. I ain't got no arf garden about me, but it don't matter. You can keep the change. I ain't mean. Goodbye, sir, and God bless you. Gee up, 'orse!"—London Answers.

A Lovesick Goldfish.

At a country house last summer I saw quite a unique friendship, writes a correspondent. The cat of the household, a magnificent Persian Tom, goes, when thirsty, to a large glass bowl in the drawing room, wherein a goldfish disports itself. The scene again, with an interesting tete-a-tete with its finny friend—drinking the other's health, I suppose. The lady of the house told me that a week or two previous to my visit the cat had been unwell and could not be induced to leave its quarters in the kitchen. It was noticed that the fish also seemed sickly and refused to nibble the crumbs and seedlings thrown to it, but not for a moment did any one dream of associating its indisposition with the absence of the cat. When, however, master Tom appeared on the scene again, with quite an elastic step, the fish became itself once more and is now as frisky as ever.—London Chronicle.

## TWO PERORATIONS.

From Hay's Eulogy on McKinley and Blaine's Eulogy on Garfield.

It is a curious coincidence that on Feb. 27, 1882, and on Feb. 27, 1902, a secretary of state of a murdered president delivered a eulogy of his dead chief before the houses of congress. Mr. Hay, primarily a writer, showed the essayist in his oration on McKinley. Mr. Blaine, primarily a speaker, showed the orator in his oration on Garfield. Here is the peroration of Hay's eulogy of McKinley:

There is not one of us but feels prouder of his native land because the august figure of Washington presided over its beginnings; no one but vows it a tenderer love because Lincoln poured out his blood for it; no one but must feel his devotion for his country renewed and kindled when he remembers how McKinley loved, revered and served it, showed in his life how a man should live and in his last hour taught us how a gentleman could die.

Blaine's oration on Garfield ended with this famous passage:

As the end returned. The stately mansion of power had been to him the wearisome hospital of pain, and he begged to be taken from his prison walls, from its oppressive, stifling air, from its homelessness and its hopelessness. Gently, gently, the love of a great people bore him to the sea to live or to die, as God should will, within sight of the heaving billows, with sound of its manifold voices. With a wan, fevered face, tenderly lifted to the cooling breeze, he looked out wistfully upon the sea, and then he turned, on his far sails, on its restless waves rolling shoreward to break and die beneath the shroud of sunset; on the red clouds of evening, arching low to the horizon; on the serene and shining pathway of the stars. Let us think that his dying eyes read a mystic meaning which only the rapt and parting soul could know. Let us believe that in the silence of the receding world he heard the great waves breaking on a farther shore and felt already upon his wasted brow the breath of the eternal morning.

## THE PARADISE FISH.

One of the Wonderful Piscatorial Rarities Found in China.

The oddest of all piscatorial rarities is the paradise fish of China. Like the German canary and one or two other species of bird and fish, this little finny beauty is the product of cultivation only, there being no place in the wild where it is found in a wild state. In the land of the dragon they are kept and cultivated in ornamental aquariums, each succeeding generation of the little oddities exhibiting more diversified colors. The male is the larger of the two sexes, measuring when full grown three and a half inches. The body is shaped very much like that of a common pumpkin seed sunfish, its color surpassing in brilliancy any fish heretofore cultivated for the aquarium.

The head of macropodus (that's his generic name) is ashy gray, mottled with irregular dark spots. The gills are azure blue, bordered with brilliant crimson.

The eyes are yellow and red, with a black pupil. The sides of the body and the crescent shaped caudal fin are deep crimson, the former having from ten to twelve vertical blue stripes, while the latter is bordered with blue. The upper surface of the body is continually changing color—sometimes it is white, at others gray, black or blue. The dorsal and anal fins are remarkably large, hence its generic name—macro, large; podus, fin or foot. Both fins are shaped alike and are striped with brown and bordered with a bright blue. The dull colored ventral fins are protected by a brilliant scarlet colored spine, extending three-fourths of an inch behind the body of the fin. The pectoral fins are well shaped, but transparent and colorless.

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## DON'T GET MORBID.

It Is Not a Difficult Matter to Think Oneself to Death.

Thousands of people actually think themselves to death every year by allowing their minds to dwell on morbid subjects.

As a rule, the thought that kills relates to something the individual dreads more than anything else in the world. There is the germ of fatal thought in ninety-nine persons in every hundred, and the exception is only proof against the thought disease by having been inoculated with the lymph of optimism or philosophy.

The idea that one has some incipient disease in one's system, the thought of financial ruin, that one is getting on in life without improving prospects—any of them or a thousand similar thoughts may carry a healthy man to a premature grave. A melancholy thought that fixes itself upon one's mind needs as much "doctoring" as physical disease. It needs to be eradicated from the mind or it will have just the same result as a neglected disease would have. The thought disease sometimes cures itself after running its course; so does smallpox. But who would settle down to suffer from smallpox and chance recovery, as thousands of foolish persons settle down to let the thought disease, which has attacked them, do its worst?

Every melancholy thought, every morbid notion and every nagging worry should be resisted to the utmost, and the patient should be physicked by cheerful thoughts, of which there is a store in every one's possession, bright companions—cheaper than drugs and pleasant.

There have occurred scores of dozens of cases where healthy persons have thought themselves into having tumors and cancers—cases which admit of no doubt whatever that the diseases resulted from constant morbid fear. There might possibly be fewer cases of cancer if some great doctors could assure the world that it is not a hereditary disease, but morbid minded persons on hearing that there is cancer in their families generally do the very worst thing they can do under the circumstances—they conceive an awful dread that they will be afflicted with it. They dwell upon the fear constantly, and every trifling ailment which troubles them is at first mistaken for the preliminary symptoms of cancer.

The morbid condition of mind produces a morbid condition of body, and if the disease does happen to be in the system it receives every encouragement to develop.

## POULTRY POINTERS.

The best eggs are the result of a meat diet.

Weak legs come from forced growth, high feeding and close confinement. Use no deformed or weak fowls for breeding and do not keep the same cock more than one season.

A molting hen seldom lays. She cannot be supplying eggs while the strain of growing new feathers is upon her.

A very fat hen seldom lays anything but soft shelled eggs. Appoplexy and egg bound are the result of excessive fat.

Leaves and hay chaff make excellent litter for the floors, and by throwing grain among it fowls are often kept busy scratching.

Keep the fowls away from the barns, stables and carriage houses. In such places they are nuisances; besides they are more comfortable in a place by themselves.

Hens must have carbonate and phosphate of lime for their shells, and these will be found in old plastering, broken oyster shells and bones, with some of the meat and gristle attached.

A Persian Dinner.

A traveler in Persia thus describes a dinner served in the household of a wealthy Persian: "The chief dish consists of a fowl boiled to rags, surrounded by a toothsome mass of rice, hard-boiled eggs, fried onions, almonds and raisins. There is a Shiraz wine, clear, golden red liquid that has traveled over the mountain passes on muleback in a huge glass carboy. Among the dessert masha has a conspicuous place. This delicacy is somewhat akin to nougat; it is studded with walnuts and almonds and is jaw sticking to the last degree. Like the mango, it is best eaten in private, for it renders the participant speechless. It is made of gum that exudes from a tree and is said to be engendered by a worm."

Fertile Cuba.

In Cuba cabbages frequently weigh as much as twenty pounds. All vegetables do well. Radishes may be eaten from fourteen to eighteen days after sowing, lettuce in five weeks after sowing, while corn produces three crops per year. Sweet potatoes are perpetual. The natives dig up the old tubers, cut them off and plant the old pieces, which produce a new crop in three months. All sorts of fruit, horticultural and greenhouse plants and bulbous stock are also grown.

Dampening His Ardor.

Desperate Sufferer.—Sir, I have reached that stage where I can no longer live without your daughter.

Heartless Parent.—Well, I don't consider suicide a crime, young man, but you mustn't hang around here.

A Paradox.

Belle.—What a lovely bulldog! Nan.—I think he's horrid looking. Belle.—Oh, but bulldogs aren't lovely unless they're horrid looking.

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## THE ELDER SOTHERN.

A Couple of the Celebrated Comedian's Practical Jokes.

Many stories are told of Sothern's original methods of entertaining his friends at dinner, and possibly the most amusing is that of the belated guest. When, late in the dinner, this friend was announced, Mr. Sothern exclaimed, "Let us all hide under the table," and down they all went save Mr. Sothern himself, who remained seated. When the tardy guest entered, Mr. Sothern rose and received him with exquisite courtesy, saying, "When your name was announced, my guests, for some unaccountable reason, all hid under the table." After a few moments of discomfort one by one they crept out and back to their seats.

I heard from both Mr. Sothern and Mrs. Vincent this account of an outburst of fun at a dinner given by him in his parlor at the Revere House: As the guests, ten in number, were gathered about the open fire before dinner, a stout, pompous waiter, afflicted with short breath, added the last touches to the dinner table, already spread: Ten large, square pieces of bread were placed, with mathematical precision one at each plate, and then he left the room to bring the wine. Mr. Sothern saw his opportunity, and, calling his dog, cried: "Tiger, the bread! Quick, Tiger!"

The mumble little gray-bounded bounded lightly upon the table again and again as he heard his master's imperative "Fetch the bread!" until each piece had been removed to a dark corner near the fire.

Upon the waiter's return all was silence. The expectant look upon Mr. Sothern's face showed that dinner was awaited. Standing for a moment, bewildered, the waiter, seeing no bread upon the table, hesitatingly turned to the door, then retraced his steps to the table, examined it carefully and hurriedly left the room. He soon reappeared with a fresh plate of bread, and again at each plate a piece was carefully placed, and he retired with the empty plate. "Quick, Tiger! Fetch it again! More bread! More bread!"

And once more each piece was removed before the grave waiter reappeared, and all were again silent. One look at the table and one at the guests, and there remained no doubt. Those poor, hungry actors had eaten it! With a look of contempt he announced dinner, and after all were safely seated at the table he brought a third plate of bread and with a fork placed it, with a gesture of scorn, piece by piece for each person and for the host. The merry scene soon dissolved his hostility, and before the evening was over the bread in the corner was revealed.—Mrs



# SCORCHED IN FIRE PANIC

## Awful Disaster in a Birmingham, Alabama, Church

A despatch from Birmingham, Alabama, says: In an awful crash of humanity, caused by a stampede in the Shiloh colored Baptist Church, at the corner of Avenue G, and 18th street, on Friday night, 65 persons were killed and many more than that number seriously injured.

The disaster occurred at 9 o'clock just as Evangelist Booker, known as "The Washington," had concluded his address to the national convention of colored Baptists, and for three hours the scene around the church was indescribable. Dead bodies were strewn in every direction, and the ambulance service of the city was utterly unable to care for them. Dozens of dead bodies were arranged in rows on the ground outside the house of worship awaiting removal to the various undertaking establishments, while more than a score were laid out on the benches inside.

Shiloh Church is the largest house of worship for negroes in Birmingham, and there were at least 2,000 persons in the edifice when the stampede began. The entrance to the church was literally packed, and the negroes were trampled to death in their struggle to escape.

Booker T. Washington had just concluded his address when James Bilton, a negro lawyer from Baltimore, engaged in a dispute with the choir leader concerning an unoccupied seat. It is said a blow was struck; someone in the choir cried, "They're fighting!" Mistaking the word "fighting" for "fire," the congregation rose en masse and started for the door. One of the ministers quickly mounted the rostrum and admonished the people to keep quiet. He repeated the word "quiet" several times, and motioned to his hearers to be seated. The excitement, however, took the word quiet for a second alarm of fire, and renewed their frantic efforts. Men and women struggled over both and fought their way into the aisles. Those who fell were trampled upon like cattle.

The ministers used their utmost endeavor to stop the stampede, but no power on earth could stay the struggling, fighting mass.

## BEAR BAITING LION

Cossacks are Hurrying to Afghan Border.

A London despatch says: British military activities in India have been given a sudden impetus by the alleged detention of Russia to force an early test of the quality of Great Britain's foreign policy as affected by the withdrawal of the uncompromising hand of Lord Salisbury. In pursuance of its traditional method of pushing its adversary's patience to the limit, the Government at St. Petersburg, according to reports, is feverishly busy stirring the embers of discord wherever it sees an opportunity for inflaming British susceptibilities.

It has seized upon a disturbance with the police on the Indian frontier as a pretext, and has sent thousands of Cossacks southward to the border of Afghanistan. The czar has interrupted the Shah's junket in Paris, ostensibly to secure his attendance at the military manoeuvres at Kursk, but actually, it is believed, to discuss the need of a Russian railway to the Persian Gulf. Reports from Sebastopol tell of inordinate efforts to strengthen the Russian naval power in the Black Sea.

The recent jingo speech in Corsica by M. Pelletan, French Minister of Marine, is interpreted as a sign that France is ready to join its ally in this subtle game of baiting the British. Finally comes the announcement that Baron de Staal, the venerable Russian Ambassador to the Court of St. James, is about to be succeeded by a man of more vigorous character.

This widespread recrudescence of Russian political energy is attributed by English diplomats to a desire on the part of the czar's ministers to learn how stern is the policy of which the foreign policy of Mr. Balfour and Lord Lansdowne is made. No one fears that Russia will press its case anywhere beyond the point necessary to secure this desired information; nevertheless, the British War and Navy Departments are alive to the possibilities of Russia's efforts deliberately to irritate the situation.

Scores of military officers in England and South Africa have been ordered to rejoin their Indian commands. Major Fukushima, of the Japanese army, who arrived in Calcutta to familiarize himself with the Indian military situation, Lord Kitchener will hasten his journey to India, abandoning his proposed halt at Khartoum on the way.

## POINTERS FOR EXPORTERS!

Summary of the Customs Laws and Regulations.

An Ottawa despatch says: The Customs Department has issued for the instruction of exporters to Canada a summary of the customs laws and regulations of Canada in regard to the shipment and dutiable value of imported goods and the certifying of invoices. These will be distributed in the United States, whence the trouble from non-compliance with the regulations chiefly arises. Mr. McDougall says that goods from Europe are usually packed and marked according to requirements, but in the majority of instances American exporters are very careless in this respect. They usually neglect to number the different packages in a case, so that they may be identified from the invoice without opening

them, and the result is no end of worry to the examining officers, who often have to open every package to determine its contents. The Canadian regulations in respect of marking are similar to those of the United States, but as their large internal trade does not require any such precautions American exporters get into this habit of shipping goods to foreign countries also without special marking.

## DR. BARCLAY FOR QUEEN'S

Well Known Montreal Minister Chosen for Principalship.

A Kingston despatch says:—Rev. Dr. Barclay, of Montreal, is the unanimous choice of the trustees of Queen's University to fill the place of the late Principal Grant. The name of Rev. Prof. Patterson, of Aberdeen, was also considered, but the choice fell on a Canadian. The new principal will receive a salary substantially higher than that of the late Dr. Grant, who received \$3,000 per annum.

Rev. Dr. James Barclay was born on June 19, 1844, at Paisley, Scotland, a son of the late James Barclay, of Edinburgh. He was educated at the Paisley Grammar School, and at the University of Glasgow, where he was graduated with first-class honors. The Presbytery of Paisley licensed him in 1870, after which he ministered for three months at Dalbeattie, and the following year was ordained at Dumfries. In 1874 he was transferred to Canobie, in 1876 to Linlithgow, and in 1878 to Glasgow, where he was chosen colleague of Rev. Dr. McGregor, of St. Cuthbert's, Edinburgh. A call was extended to him from St. Paul's church, Montreal, in 1883, and he was inducted on Oct. 11, 1883, and has since discharged the duties of the pastorate with much ability and evident success. He received his degree of D.D. from his alma mater in 1892.

Dr. Barclay preached before Queen Victoria several times at Balmoral. He is widely known both as a lecturer and athlete, cricket, curling and golf being his favorite sports. He was chaplain of the Montreal Garrison Artillery in the Northwest rebellion.

## BIG FIRE AT BRANTFORD

Stores of Watts' Sons and the Snowdrift Co. Burned.

A Brantford, Ont., despatch says:—Brantford on Thursday night experienced one of the worst fires it has had for many years. At 9.30 flames were discovered issuing from the third story windows in the brick building of the Snowdrift Company, on Dalhousie street. The firemen responded promptly, and turned on six or eight streams of water, but the fire had obtained so great headway before it was discovered that efforts to control it were unsuccessful, and after an hour's hard fighting the fire burst through the roof. Soon after this smoke was seen coming through the roof of the adjoining brick building of the George Watts and Sons wholesale establishment, a fine three-story brick building on the corner of Dalhousie and King streets. Suddenly the roof of the latter building fell in, and the front of the brick store fell across the street, carrying three firemen with it. Charles Brown was severely injured about the head and shoulders, and may not recover. Fireman Woody was cut over the head and shoulders. Fireman George Kingsville was on a ladder at the third story window. He jumped to save himself, and received painful injuries. The injured men were taken in the ambulance to the hospital.

R. M. Fullerton, proprietor of the Snowdrift Company, owns the building. His loss will be in the neighborhood of \$30,000. He carries an insurance of \$10,000 on the building and \$5,000 on stock, which is a complete loss.

When the brick walls fell they took the telephone and electric light wires down, and the city was left in total darkness.

## OUR FRONTIER DEFENCES

All of Them Antiquated and Ill-Equipped.

A London despatch says:—The Express of Wednesday contains sensational disclosures. Colonel Ferrer, Townshend, who was deputed by the War Office to report on Canadian frontier defences, declares the forts so hopelessly antiquated all along the frontier and ill-equipped with ammunition that in the event of an Anglo-American war the Americans could easily cross the frontier and seize Canada before resistance could be organized. A prominent Canadian in Montreal declared the Canadians were too busy buying machine guns to bother about fortifications. The Americans invaded, all Canadians could do would be to board rafts with all their belongings and float down the St. Lawrence to Belle Isle until British warships came along to protect them.

## FOOLED WITH A REVOLVER

This Time, However, the Victim May Live.

A Ridgeway, Ont., despatch says: Sunday afternoon Charles Turner, aged 18, and James Martin, aged 20, were fooling with a newly-purchased revolver in the vicinity of Campbell's millpond, 12th concession, Howard, when the weapon was accidentally discharged in the hands of Martin. The bullet lodged in Turner's abdomen, but although the bullet has not been located, it is thought he will recover.

## TWO TRAINMEN KILLED

Engineer and Firemen in a Wreck Near Lindsay.

A Lindsay, Ont., despatch says: Sunday morning about 12.30 a serious rear-end collision occurred at a point between Grass Hill and Cambridge, on the Grand Trunk, the result being the death of two of the trainmen and the destruction of the engines and sixteen box cars. A heavy freight train, grain laden, from Midland for Lindsay, in charge of Conductor Foley, broke in two at this point at the foot of a steep grade. The train was finally brought to a standstill, and Conductor Foley, knowing that another freight was following, ran back to signal the oncoming train, which was in charge of Conductor Hodgson. The fog was very thick, and the grade very steep, and the crew of the second train was unable to stop their train in time, and she crashed into Foley's train, with fearful results. The train was a double-header. The engineer and fireman of the first train jumped and escaped. The driver and fireman of the second engine were not quick enough, and lost their lives. Fireman Faulkner was badly cut up, and when picked up from the wreck, he had a few minutes' life. Driver Swanton was buried in the debris of his engine and was instantly killed. The line is strewn with broken cars and hundreds of bushels of Manitoba wheat, which was being rushed east from Midland. Fireman Faulkner was in the cab with driver Swanton, but by a quick jump was saved. He, however, suffered severely from bruised shoulders and head. The auxiliary from Lindsay was summoned, and got to work to clear the line. It is expected that the wreck will be so far cleared away as to allow through traffic in the morning. The remains of the dead engineer and fireman were brought to Lindsay. Driver Swanton was a married man and lived in Lindsay. Fireman Faulkner is a native of Belleville.

## WORK ON PACIFIC CABLE

In Two Weeks Will Be Within 200 Miles of Fanning Island.

A Vancouver, B. C., despatch says: The cable ship *Colonia* has laid over 500 miles of the Pacific cable between Vancouver Island, B. C., and Fanning Island. In two weeks the *Colonia* will have paid out all her cable and be within 200 miles of Fanning Island, where she will anchor the end to a buoy. The end will be picked up and spliced by the cable ship *Anglia* and the laying completed by that ship, while the cable will proceed to England to secure the cable for the line between San Francisco and Manila. The *Colonia* is laying 160 miles of cable a day, is traveling at a speed of seven and a half knots, and is in constant communication with the Greek station on Vancouver Island.

## LAYING A NEW CABLE

Superintendent of Telegraphs Busy in Anticosti.

An Ottawa despatch says:—Mr. D. H. Keeley, superintendent of Government telegraphs, is at present in Anticosti arranging for laying a cable from Heath Point to the Magdalen Islands. Mr. Keeley reported to the department that the cable between Belle Isle and Chateau Bay is working satisfactorily, as also is the Marconi apparatus. The defective working of the latter, reported some weeks ago, was due to the lack of knowledge of the instruments on the part of the operators.

## INFUX TO NORTH-WEST

Entries for July and August Unprecedented.

An Ottawa despatch says:—The influx of settlers into the Canadian Northwest continues to increase. For the month of July the homestead entries numbered 2,623, or 1,902 greater than during that month last year. For August the entries were 1,922, or 1,154 in excess of August, 1901. The total increase for the two months, as compared with the same time last year, was 2,856. This is unprecedented in the history of the country. Most of the newcomers are from the United States.

## THANKSGIVING DAY, OCT. 16

Date Settled at Cabinet Council Meeting on Monday.

An Ottawa despatch says: A Cabinet Council was held on Monday morning, when Thanksgiving Day was fixed for Thursday, 16th of October. Last year Thanksgiving Day was held on November 28th.

## BUTTER FROM SIBERIA

Likely to Be Exported at Low Rates to This Continent.

A special despatch from St. Petersburg announces that the officials of the Ministry of Railroads are considering a project for reducing rates so as to enable Siberian butter to be exported from Pacific ports to the United States and Canada by way of Vladivostok.

## KILLS FIVE PUPILS

Teacher Strangles Them, Wounds Seven, and Suicides.

A Berlin despatch says: At Weendam in the Province of Groningen, Holland, a suddenly demented teacher on Friday strangled five of his pupils to death, severely wounded seven others, and then committed suicide by jumping into the village pond.

# THE MARKETS

Prices of Grain, Cattle, etc in Trade Centres.

Toronto, Sept. 23.—Wheat—The offerings of Ontario wheat continue fair, and prices are unchanged. No. 2 white and red quoted at 65 to 65½ west, and at 65½ to 66 east. Manitoba wheat is dull. No. 1 hard 84½ grinding in transit, and at 78½ Goderich No. 1 Northern, 82½ g.t.t., and 74½ Goderich.

Oats—The market is easier, with offerings liberal. Sales of No. 2 at 29½ middle freights, and at 29 to 29½ low freights to New York.

Corn—The market is quiet, with Canadian yellow quoted at 62½ west. No. 3 yellow American quoted at 68½ on track here.

Rye—The market is steady. No. 2 quoted at 48½ west.

Barley—Market is quiet, and prices steady. Feed quoted at 35 to 35½ middle freights, and No. 3 at 40 to 40½.

Peas—The market is lower, in sympathy with Montreal. Exporters are quoting only 70¢ west. Flour—Ninety per cent. patents, made of new wheat, quoted at \$2.65 to \$2.70 middle freights, in buyers' sacks, for export. Straight rollers, for domestic trade, quoted at \$3.15 to \$3.25 in bulk. Manitoba, steady. Hungarian patents, \$3.85 to \$4.25, delivered on track, Toronto, bags included, and strong bakers', \$3.60 to \$3.95.

Oatmeal—Car lots, in bbls, \$5 on track, and in sacks, \$4.00. Broken lots, 20 to 25¢ extra.

Milled—Bran is dull at \$12.50 west, and shorts at \$17 west. Bran quiet here at \$14, and shorts at \$19. Manitoba bran \$17 in sacks, and shorts \$23 in sacks, Toronto.

Cattle—The market is steady. Shipments, per cwt., \$5.25 to \$5.85. Do, light ... 4.25 to 5.00. Butcher, choice ... 4.00 to 4.50. Butcher, ordinary ... 3.00 to 4.00. Stockers, per cwt ... 3.20 to 3.75.

Choice ewes, per cwt ... 3.50 to 3.75. Lambs, per cwt ... 3.40 to 4.10. Bucks, per cwt ... 2.25 to 2.75. Culls, each ... 2.00 to 3.00.

Milk and Calves. Cows, each ... 25.00 to 42.00. Calves, each ... 2.00 to 10.00.

Hogs. Choice hogs, per cwt ... 7.00 to 7.12½. Light hogs, per cwt ... 6.75 to 6.87½. Heavy hogs, per cwt ... 6.75 to 6.87½. Sows, per cwt ... 3.50 to 4.00. Stags, per cwt ... 0.00 to 2.00.

Country Produce. Hops—Trade quiet, with prices unchanged at 30¢ west, 25¢ east.

Honey—The market is steady, with strained jobbing here at 8 to 8½ per lb., and comb at \$1.50 to \$1.65.

Beans—The market is quiet, with offerings moderate. New hay quoted at \$9 to \$9.20 a ton.

Straw—The market is quiet. Car lots on track quoted at \$5.50.

Onions—Market steady at \$1.90 to \$2 per barrel.

Poultry—The market is steady. We quote:—Chickens, 50 to 80¢ per pair; live chickens, 50 to 60¢. Ducks, 60 to 80¢ per pair for dressed, and 6 to 6½¢ for live. Turkeys, 10 to 12¢ per lb., and 10 to 10½¢.

Potatoes—The market is firmer. Car lots quoted at 57 to 60¢ per bag, on track here. Small lots sell at \$1 to \$1.10 per bag, but this advance is only temporary, owing to scarcity in deliveries.

Hog Products. Dressed hogs unchanged, with receipts moderate. Cured meats in good demand at steady prices. We quote:—Bacon, long clear, 11¢, in ton and case lots, 10¢. Pork mess, 10 to 11¢. Lard, 10 to 11¢. Smoked meats—Hams, 13 to 14¢; breakfast bacon, 15¢; rolls, 12 to 12½¢; backs, 15 to 15½¢; shoulders, 12¢.

Lard—The market is firmer. We quote:—Tierces, 10½¢; tubs, 11¢; pails, 11½¢ to 11½¢; compound, 8½¢ to 10¢.

## THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—The market is steady. Choice grades have the best call. We quote:—Choice 1-b. rolls, 16 to 16½¢; selected dairy tubs, 15¢; store packed uniform color, 13½¢; low grades, 11 to 12¢. Creamery rolls, 19 to 20¢; do, solids, 18½ to 19¢.

Eggs—Market steady for strictly fresh stock. We quote:—Fresh, 16 to 17¢; ordinary store candled, 14 to 15¢; seconds, and checks, 10 to 11¢.

Cheese—Market is steady. We quote:—Pinet, 10½ to 10½¢; seconds, 9½¢.

## BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Sept. 23.—The local grain market continues remarkably flat, and the bulk of business is insignificant. Rye, peas, and oats are the only cereals for which there is any demand. In flour there is no change. Feed is firm, and rolled oats are quiet and easy. Provisions remain about the same. Cheese, butter, and eggs continue firm, and in good demand. Grain—No. 1 hard Manitoba, 71¢. Port William; No. 1 Northern, 69¢, October shipment; Ontario, No. 2 white wheat, 65¢ and No. 2 mixed at 66¢ west, new crop 70½¢. Hard 1-b. to live, 60¢, 34½¢ afloat, September delivery. Rye, 56¢ afloat; No. 3 barley, 46¢ afloat. Flour—Manitoba, patents, \$3.90 to \$4.25 strong bakers', \$3.60 to \$3.95; Ontario straight rollers, \$3.40 to \$3.50; in bags, \$1.60 to \$1.70; patents, \$3.80 to \$4.10. Rolled oats—Millers' prices to jobbers, \$2.25 to \$2.30 in bags, and \$4.60 to \$4.70 per bbl. Feed—Manitoba bran at \$16 to \$17, and shorts at \$23, bags included. Ontario bran \$15.50 to \$16; shorts in bulk, \$23, in lots. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short-cut pork, 25¢ compound, refined lard, 8½¢; pure Canadian lard, 11¢. Best hard, 12 to 12½¢. Hams, 13 to 14¢. Bacon, 11 to 15¢; dressed hogs, 75 to 80¢; fresh killed abattoir, \$9.25 to \$9.50 per 100 lbs. Cheese—Ontario, 9½ to 10¢; townships, 9½ to 9½¢. Quebec, 9½¢ afloat, and do, oats, 34½¢ afloat, September delivery. Rye, 56¢ afloat; No. 3 barley, 46¢ afloat. Flour—Manitoba, patents, \$3.90 to \$4.25 strong bakers', \$3.60 to \$3.95; Ontario straight rollers, \$3.40 to \$3.50; in bags, \$1.60 to \$1.70; patents, \$3.80 to \$4.10. Rolled oats—Millers' prices to jobbers, \$2.25 to \$2.30 in bags, and \$4.60 to \$4.70 per bbl. Feed—Manitoba bran at \$16 to \$17, and shorts at \$23, bags included. Ontario bran \$15.50 to \$16; shorts in bulk, \$23, in lots. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short-cut pork, 25¢ compound, refined lard, 8½¢; pure Canadian lard, 11¢. Best hard, 12 to 12½¢. Hams, 13 to 14¢. 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## WHY WOOL IS SO CHEAP

BY ALFRED MANSELL, OF  
SHEWSEBURY, ENG.

Objections to Legislation for Protection to Wool Growers.

The objections to the proposed Government Bill are rather strongly put by the "Textile World," a paper judging from its name, which has its sympathies mainly with the manufacturers. They state that if the bill becomes law no fabric containing the slightest proportion of wool will come into the United States, for there is no method known to a man of determining how much of the wool in a fabric has been and how much has not been subjected to a manufacturing process before it reached the mill where it was last converted into cloth. This, I am informed, is incorrect. The Bradford Conditioning House can determine what any fabric is made of by actual percentages.

It is stated that the Customs House officials can distinguish cotton, linen, silk, and certain other fibres from wool and woolen shoddy; but they will be forced either to refuse admission to the goods or accept the statement of the importer as to how much wool shoddy there is in the cloth.

### THE NEXT OBJECTION

has reference to the enactment that all goods manufactured prior to the passage of the Act, and which had passed out of the hands of the manufacturer and the ingredients of which are not known, shall be deemed "Manufactured prior to the Pure Fibre Act, composition not known."

The article in question contends that the manufactured goods thus placed under a ban would approach in value \$850,000,000, and by labeling them they would be cast under suspicion regarding their merit. This, I take it, could be minimized by postponing the bill coming into operation until a year or so had elapsed from its becoming law.

When margarine was sold as butter and rightly so, because the fat of an ox was being sold as the product of the cow, and now, forsooth, because a simple microscopic examination (as is the case with margarine) will not disclose the fraud, we are told in this article that no attempt must be made to protect the public and ensure their being able to purchase a pure woolen garment. Difficulties were made to be overcome, and we should not be content to sit down and take it as an accepted fact that there is no solution of this problem.

Another difficulty that the writers see is that honest manufacturers of goods containing 90 per cent. of wool would tag them as mixed or shoddy goods, whilst the dishonest

## Perpetual Motion.

When George Stephenson was asked, "Do you believe in perpetual motion?" he replied, "Yes, if you lift yourself by the waist-band of the trousers, and carry yourself three times round the room."

Just so, and a woman would just as soon believe that she has not to pay dearly for common premium soaps, in the low quality of soap, in ruined hands and clothes, she would as well keep in perpetual motion trying to do with common soap what she could so easily do with Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar. 216

manufacturer of goods containing 90 per cent. of shoddy would tag them as all wool. This difficulty may arise, but under the impression that to work up 90 per cent. of shoddy a considerable amount of cotton must be used, and the dishonest manufacturer would probably find himself

### MULCTED IN A HEAVY FINE.

As before stated, undoubtedly some shoddy is far better, and would make a better cloth than some sorts of foreign low-grade Kempy wool, but these alone, and not adulterated, would not make a cloth to deceive anyone, and therefore do not compete with any except the adulterated goods.

That there are many difficulties in the way of getting practical legislation on the subject cannot be denied, but the importance of promoting honesty amongst manufacturers and protecting the people from imposition demands the serious attention of the Legislature of all civilized countries, because, as a matter of fact, it really concerns the masses of the people more than the sheep men who are directly interested, because under present conditions all the poorer classes are entirely clad in the adulterated goods.

There can be no question that the majority of men and women who go into a shop to purchase woollen goods have no knowledge of the extensive fraud daily perpetrated in selling them goods largely composed of substitutes for wool, and that 90 per cent. of the buyers have no idea that when asking for woollen goods they are too often purchasing an article from which raw wool is conspicuous by its absence.

This process, heavily on the laboring and artisan classes, who practically never get anything except so-called cheap goods, but which would be more truthfully designated if called low-priced goods. It is contended that even if the price were somewhat enhanced, the genuine woollen garment would give a greater comfort and health, wear much longer, and in the end prove much more economical than adulterated goods.

In conclusion I beg to express my sense of obligation to the numerous correspondents, in England, the United States, and Canada for much valuable information supplied to me.

## SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest  
Tea the world produces,  
and is sold only in lead  
packets.  
Black, Mixed and Green.

Japan tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

### HOW TO CLIMB STAIRS.

Go Slowly, Tread on Ball of Foot and Don't Lean Forward.

Those stairs will be the death of me yet. You have heard the expression of such sentiment, if, indeed you have not felt the probability of the same unvoiced prophecy, says a writer in Medical Talk. Girls complain to me of backache, and quickly say, "You know I have to go up and downstairs so much this year." The flights to which they refer are in a town hall; the steps are high, and the flights are long—some can climb them several times a day and not have a grumbling back or any other uncomfortable result. The secret lies in the way they do it.

A girl is putting a severe strain on her back when she goes up stairs using a heavy, flat-footed tramp. She is uncomfortable, the heavy step jars her spine and head, and to make the ordeal as short as possible she hurries, and possibly runs. Naturally, the body compensates at such unjust treatment.

I have watched carefully the manner which most people adopt and think you will agree that this is a very common spectacle. One woman I frequently see ascending stairs leans so far over that when she turns the spiral she varies up puts her hands on the upper stairs.

Try another way if you want to feel all the exhilaration and buoyancy of an excellent exercise. Keep the weight well over the advanced foot, with the chest the furthest point forward. To strike into the ball of the foot on the stair gives buoyancy of step to most people, although some claim they can place the whole foot lightly on the stairs to good advantage.

Be sure and take your time. Remember you are lifting the weight of the body many times, and it is no light exercise.

The work the back has to do ought to be no greater going upstairs correctly than when on a level. The legs are the members of your bodily community which ought to perform that service for you.

I have known medical authorities to recommend walking up stairs correctly as good exercise for reducing prominent abdomen and relieving indigestion.

Therefore, the commonly conceived bugbear of some housekeepers may become a boon. They ought to reach the top of the stairs exhilarated, feeling the glow of healthful exercise.

### THE WORLD'S COAL.

The mechanics of civilization are at present so firmly based on coal that statistics of the production of the precious black fuel always possess an absorbing interest. According to the latest official figures, the United States and the British Empire are running a close race in coal production. During the year 1900 the former produced 244,901,839 metric tons, and the latter 247,938,725 metric tons. Of the British production, all but 19,143,806 metric tons were won from the rocks of the United Kingdom. The production of the entire world in 1900 was 767,636,204 metric tons.

### ST. JACOBS OIL

For Stiff and Swollen Necks.

Mr. Hooper, 57 Grosvenor street, Belfast, writes: "Having from a cold got a very stiff and painful swollen neck, I tried all the usual remedies without effect. I was almost giving it up when a book was placed on my counter describing St. Jacobs Oil. I procured a bottle, and had scarcely rubbed it on my neck when I felt better. In a short time the pain left me and the swelling went down. Finding it so good in this case, I then tried it on my ankles, which I had sprained, and which was frequently very painful. I soon had the pleasure of finding that pain also disappeared. I must say I consider St. Jacobs Oil of great value."

If this globe were cooled to 220 degrees below zero centigrade, the atmosphere would become liquid, and form a sea of gas about 35 feet deep.

### Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Lake Huron holds the record as lakes of containing over 3,000 islands. The area of Lake Huron is 20,400 square miles. Its largest island is over 1,000 square miles. Lough Erne, in Ireland, has 300 islands.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss: I, FRANK J. CHENEY, make oath that I am senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER, sold by the use of HALL'S CATHARTIC CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1905.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Cathartic Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood, mucous surfaces of the system, and for constipation, free. Sold by F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## HOW LUNG?

"There are not a few people who take a pitiable and morbid delight in believing that they are assailed by an incurable disease which must shortly close their careers," observed the doctor.

"I am sure there is something the matter with my lungs. Please tell me the truth," said a very anxious old lady to her physician the other day.

The latter made a careful examination, and replied: "I find that your lungs are in a normal condition."

The patient, with a deep sigh of resignation, asked: "And about how long can I expect to live with them in that state?"

### A POSITIVE MAN.

HE SEEMS ABLE TO PROVE THE TRUTH OF WHAT HE SAYS.

Mr. Chalker Makes Some Very Strong Statements—Explains That He is Prepared to Prove the Truth of Every Assertion He Makes.

Housety's Rapids, Ont., Sept. 22.—(Special)—Mr. George C. Chalker, a well known resident of this place, has authorized the publication of a letter containing some very startling statements.

Those who know Mr. Chalker will not ask any proof of the truth of any statement he makes, but to convince those who do not know him, he has announced that he is prepared to substantiate in every detail, the truth of his published statement, which is as follows:—

"It is with pleasure that I certify to the merits of Dodd's Kidney Pills. 'I was laid up with Kidney Trouble and was so bad that I could not do a day's work. My back was very sore, I had heavy aching arms, dull bloated eyes. I was very weak and much reduced in weight.'"

"After I had used six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I was ten pounds heavier. I often wonder about the powerful virtue of this medicine. I do not know anything about what Dodd's Kidney Pills are said to cure but I know a great deal about what they will actually do for Lame Back and Kidney Trouble, and I can prove it."

"They are worth their weight in gold to any one suffering as I suffered. The six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely and there has been no return of my old trouble. That is over three years ago, and I still enjoy good health."

"This is indeed a very strong testimonial for Dodd's Kidney Pills and one which will have very great weight with all who have the pleasure of Mr. Chalker's acquaintance or friendship."

Dodd's Kidney Pills have made many friends and are to-day, without doubt, the most popular family medicine.

### "NO."

On the corner-stone of that fabric which we entitle mankind to engraved the monosyllable "No." He who early learns the use of that invaluable word has already learned the way to peace, and comfort, and safety. An easy compliance frustrates everything. Respect for others need not degenerate into servitude; but respect for oneself—that is the very alpha and omega of all inward command.

### FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children who suffer with colic, who have teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, cures the colic, cures wind, cures all the troubles of the stomach. It is the best remedy for the infant. It is sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and get Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

The panorama of London painted in 1829 by Mr. Horner, covered over an acre of canvas.

Stops the cough and works off the cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine. Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 50 cents.

A lady returning home from the seaside unexpectedly found her maid using the drawing-room for the purpose of giving a select party to her friends. "Ann, I am surprised," she ejaculated. "So am I, ma'am," replied the unabashed girl; "I thought you wouldn't be home for a fortnight."

### TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. G. is a guarantee in each box. 25c.

Germany produced 24 million tons of beet sugar last year out of the 64 millions grown in the whole world.

### Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

Dorking fowls have five toes, and the cock birds often have double combs. Usually fowls have but four toes.

Mr. Bilkins—"What a sad face that woman has!" Mrs. Bilkins—"Yes, poor thing! She has either loved and lost, or loved and got him."

Lever's V-Z (Vine Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

"Did you see any sharks when you crossed the ocean, Mr. Spiffins?" asked Miss Purling. "Yes," replied Spiffins, sadly; "I played cards with a couple."

### MUSIC Teachers WANTED

To send for our Complete Sheet Music Catalogue and Special Rates. We are equipped to supply every Music Teacher in Canada.

WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., Limited

356 Main Street, WINNIPEG, MAN. 188 Yonge Street, TORONTO, ONT.

Blue Ribbon Tea Co. pack  
Ceylon Black, Mixed and  
Green. All grocers keep  
them and each is the best  
of its kind.

Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

WHOLESALE  
**Staple Clothing**  
Also PANTS, KNICKERS, OVERALLS, EMOGS, &c.  
Ask your dealer for these goods—BEST EVER.  
**WYLD-DARLING**  
COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONTO.

### The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, TORONTO.

Can handle your APPLES, PEACHES, Pears, PLUMS, ONIONS, POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, HONEY, to good advantage. Let us have your consignments, if you will pay. Stamps and pads on application.

OUR BRANDS.  
King Edward 1000s  
"Headlight" 800s  
"Eagle" 1000 & 2000  
"Victoria"  
"Little Comet"

Don't Experiment with other and inferior brands. USE **EDDY'S**

HULL, CANADA

### WABASH RAILROAD

During the months of September and October, will sell one way second class tourist tickets at greatly reduced rates to California, Washington, Oregon, Utah, Montana, British Columbia and other Pacific Coast points. Tickets will be sold via all direct routes. The Wabash is the shortest, best and quickest route from Canada to the above points. Finest equipped passenger trains in America.

Rates, time-tables and all particulars from any ticket agent, or J. A. Richardson, Dist. Passenger Agent, N. E. Corner King & Yonge Sts., Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

"What is a synonym?" asked the teacher. "Please, sir," said a lad, "it's a word you can use in place of another if you don't know how to spell the other one."

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. Gentlemen—In June '98 I had my hand and wrist bitten and badly mangled by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days and the tooth cuts refused to heal, until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using, and the effect was magical. In five hours the pain had ceased, and in two weeks the wounds had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever.

Yours truly, A. E. ROY. Carriage maker, St. Antoine, P. Q.

Six of the great glaciers of Greenland yearly deliver into the sea four square miles of ice 1,000 feet thick.

### THE MANY ADVANTAGES

offered passengers bound for Buffalo and New York by the Grand Trunk's fast "New York Express," leaving Toronto 6.15 p.m. daily, are seen at a glance when the splendid equipment is considered. A full dining car service until Niagara Falls is reached, a safe parlor car running through to Buffalo, and one of Pullman's finest sleeping cars from Toronto to New York guarantees patrons comfort and luxury as well as speed. The safe and dining cars are acknowledged to be the handsomest in America, being electric lighted and equipped with electric fans. City office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets.

There are 870 newspapers in Japan. Thirty years ago there were only three or four.

### Keep Minard's Liniment in the House,

There are 2,200 whites in the Congo Free State, of whom 1,318 are Belgians. There are only 115 English.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING. J. L. JONES & CO. 165 BAY STREET—TORONTO

Canada Permanent AND WESTERN CANADA MORTGAGE CORPORATION, Toronto Street, Toronto

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT we receive deposits of one dollar and upwards. Interest at 3 1/2 Per Cent. Per Annum

is paid twice a year. If not withdrawn it is added to the principal and bears interest at the same rate.

Absolute Security. Prompt and Courteous Attention

W. P. C. 1147

## NEURALGIC PAINS

ARE A CRY OF THE NERVES FOR BETTER BLOOD.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Make Rich, Red Blood and Drive These Pains From the System—Read the Proof.

A high medical authority has defined neuralgia as "a cry of the nerves for better blood," and to effectually drive it from the system the blood must be made rich, red and pure. For this purpose there is no other medicine so prompt and sure in result as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make new, rich, red blood with every dose, and impart new life and new vigor to the person using them. Mr. John McDermott, Bond Head, Ont., offers strong proof of the cure he has obtained from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind. He says: "A few years ago while working as a carpenter in Buffalo I got wet. I did not think it worth while changing my clothes at the time, but I soon began to suffer for my neglect. I was unable to go to work and called in a doctor, who left me some medicine. It did not help for some time, but I was growing steadily worse and had become so reduced in flesh that I weighed only 138 pounds. As I was not able to work I returned to my home at Bond Head. Here I placed myself under the care of a local doctor who said the cure of a local neuralgia, which had taken a thorough hold upon my entire system. Misfortune seemed to follow me for me, and I think my neighbors at least did not think I was going to get better. I had often heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and in this emergency I determined to try them. I had used more than three boxes before I felt that the pills were helping me. From that on I gained day by day, and after I had used some ten or twelve boxes, I had recovered my old-time strength, and have since been able to work at my trade as carpenter without any trouble. I have no pains or aches, and I now weigh 156 pounds. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an invaluable medicine and shall always have a good word to say for them."

When the nerves are unstrung, or when the blood is poor or watery, or when the system is out of order, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the medicine to take. They cure all troubles arising from these causes, and make weak, despondent men and women bright, active and strong. Protect yourself against imitations. Notice that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or mailed post paid at 50c per box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



# School Opening!

## EVERYTHING IN SCHOOL BOOKS & SCHOOL SUPPLIES

New Lines and New Values in  
**SCRIBBLERS and EXERCISE BOOKS.**

Try "Parker's Special" H. B. LEAD PENCIL,  
extra value—2 for 5c.

NEW STATIONERY, FOUNTAIN PENS,  
Every pen guaranteed.

### BARGAINS.

Rubber Sealer Rings, 5c. doz. New stock.

CHAS. E. PARKER,  
**PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.**

## The F. T. Ward Co.

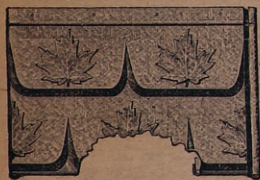
We are showing this week some  
specially attractive Blousings in  
Fancy and Plain French Flannels,  
and French Delaines, 20 different  
patterns and colorings to choose  
from. Prices \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75  
---Blouse lengths.

Also, a line of English Wrapper-  
ettes, suitable for house Dresses,  
Blouses, Dressing-Sacks, etc., etc.  
Price 15c.

**T. G. CLUTE,**  
MANAGER.

P. S.—Butter and Fresh Eggs wanted.

## "Safe Lock" Metal Shingles



As shown in this cut, are superior to all others. You will naturally ask why? The answer is, because they are the only Metal Shingle on the market constructed to interlock each other on all four sides, which do not require the assistance of nails to hold any of the locks in position. We have put on all the other leading makes of metallic shingles and recommend these from our personal experience with them, as superior to all others.

Manufactured in Tin, Terne Plate and Galvanized Iron.

**Advantage Over Wood Shingles.**—The machine made wooden shingles of today only last from three to six years, as they are made from inferior timber, and the fibre is so furrowed or thrown up in sawing that it absorbs and retains moisture and rapidly decays. They are liable to warp and curl up at the ends, leaving openings for rain to penetrate and snow to drift in. They also frequently discolor the water. The cost of old-fashioned riven shingles made from good timber exceeds that of metal roofing. Besides, Metal Shingles are fire and lightning proof.

If you have any roofing to do, call and we will be pleased to furnish you with full information and prices. We also make a specialty of Metallic Siding.

**H. & J. WARREN,**  
Hardware, Stoves & Tinware, - MILL STREET.

### DESIRABLE FARM FOR SALE

on Easy Terms.

100 acres in 8th Con. of Sidney, convenient to Belleville market. New frame cottage house, frame barn, drive house and sheds. One well and a living spring. Good orchard, a young orchard, of plums, cherries and pears. Post-office, grocery store, school, two churches, cheese factory and blacksmith shop within half a mile. Apply to

JAMES PICKERING,  
Halloway, P.O.

### Voters' List Court

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be held, pursuant to The Ontario Voters' List Act, by His Honor, the Judge of the County of Hastings, at the Town Hall, in the Village of Stirling, on

**SATURDAY, the 27th day of SEPTEMBER,**

1902, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the municipality of Stirling for 1902.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the time and place.

JOHN S. BLACK,  
Clerk of the Village of Stirling.  
Dated Sept. 8th, 1902.

### Good Dairy Farm for Sale.

One of the best in this section of the County, beautifully situated one-half mile from Stirling on the Frankford Road, in the 9th concession of Sidney, contains 212 acres, well fenced, and in fine state of cultivation; well adapted for dairying and hog raising. Has on the premises a good cheese factory, a fine young orchard, 20 acres of heavy timber wood land containing a sugar bush of 400 trees. Has good farm buildings, large house with cistern inside, and well outside the door, barn 45 x 70 feet with well in basement, stables, silo, hay barn, drive house, sheds, hog pens, and machine house. Rawdon Creek runs through the premises. Price \$10,000, runs through the premises.

Also, if desired, 50 head of cattle, 8 horses, and all farming implements.

This farm was formerly known as the Annetty or Rupert farm.

For further particulars apply on the premises to

MICHAEL & GEO. SHEA,  
Owners.

## The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1903, 25c.

## PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,  
STIRLING - ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.  
Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.  
Money to let on Mortgages at low interest.  
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.  
F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

### ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:  
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.  
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

### RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains leaving Stirling station as follows:  
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.  
Mail & Ex. 6:27 a.m. Accom. 10:35 a.m.  
Accom. 6:43 p.m. Mail & Ex. 3:43 p.m.

## The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 25, 1902.

### LOCAL MATTERS.

Miss N. Phillips' Millinery Opening on Tuesday next, Sept. 30th.

The Edna Sutherland Concert Co. will give an entertainment here under the auspices of the Band on Oct. 8th. See posters.

Ask for the Kitchener Overcoat—Ward's.

The anniversary services in connection with the Methodist church, Stirling, will be held on Oct. 19th. Rev. J. H. Locke, of Belleville, will preach morning and evening.

There are some two hundred appeals against the voters' list in the township of Rawdon. The date of the sitting of the judge's court for the trial of the appeals has not yet been fixed.

Ready-to-wear Suits, \$3.50 to \$12—Ward's.

The anniversary services of St. Andrew's church, Stirling, will be held (D.V.) on Sabbath, the 12th of Oct. Rev. Mr. Drumm of John street Presbyterian church, Belleville, will conduct the services.

The Belleville Ontario in its notes on the Frankford Fair, says:—"The girls from Stirling and the girls from Frankford tried to outdo each other. The Frankford girls were the best looking." This only shows that the Ontario reporter is no judge of beauty. It is well known that the Stirling girls are the best looking of any in the county.

Boys' Suits and Overcoats at Ward's.

The military camp, for officers and non-coms. only, opened at Niagara-on-the-lake on Tuesday. Those who went from here were—Capt. T. H. McKee, Lieut. G. L. Scott, sergeants H. Martin, Chas. Totton, and Ross Alger, corporals J. Wallace and Arthur Rosebush, bugler Fred McKee, privates Fred Gould and L. Shannon. The camp lasts for twelve days.

The home of Dr. G. W. Faulkner, of Stirling, was the scene on Wednesday, Sept. 24th, of a quiet, but happy event, when his only daughter, Minnie, was united in marriage to Dr. James McCumming Potts, of the village of Stirling. Rev. J. H. H. Coleman conducted the service. After the wedding ceremony the happy couple took the train for Chicago and other western cities.

Have you bought your Rain Coat or Waterproof Coats at Fred. Ward's.

Next Sunday, the 28th inst., is Rally Day in the Methodist Sunday School. In the morning Rev. J. C. Bell will preach to the children, and in the evening to the parents. For the afternoon service a special programme is being prepared, which promises to be very interesting. Music at both morning and afternoon services will be furnished by pupils of the Sunday School. All are welcome.

Very bright were the Harvest Thanksgiving Services held in St. John's church last Sunday. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers, fruit, grain and vegetables. Two eloquent sermons were preached by the Rev. Dr. Nimmo, Incumbent of Rawdon. The music was good and well rendered. A liberal offering was made in response to an appeal for the furnace and repair fund.

The "Opal" is the new collar for Ladies' wear, at the Ward Co's. store.

The winter temperance work on the Rawdon circuit opened on Wednesday of this week in the Mount Pleasant Church. A meeting will be held weekly on the circuit alternating in the three churches. An interesting programme of speaking, singing, reciting, and reading, and the administration of the pledge will be furnished. 123 per cent is expected that a greater number will do so before the 4th of Dec. next.

In its notice of the Fair at Frankford last week the Belleville Ontario says the directors would not allow any fakirs on the grounds. This is in striking contrast to the action of the directors of the North Hastings Fair, where no less than four or five fakirs and gambling concerns were in the grounds running full blast. There is a rule in the Society's regulations expressly excluding such things, yet fakirs and gamblers have been allowed on the grounds every year. The officers should either enforce the rule or else expunge it from their printed regulations. Such things are a disgrace, and tend to bring the fair into disrepute.

It has been officially announced that Thanksgiving Day will be the 16th of October.

Mr. J. V. Hough, when in Rochester, N. Y., a short time ago, had the misfortune to fall among thieves, and had his pocketbook taken.

The engine and several cars of a freight train ran off the track near Foxboro on Tuesday forenoon last. The road was blocked for some time, and the military special and the mixed which followed were delayed for some hours.

LOST—On the Marmora gravel road, between Spring Brook and Mr. Urbane Heath's, on 7th July last, a navy blue Silk Umbrella, silver tipped curved handle. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving at Mr. F. C. CALDWELL'S, Spring Brook.

A large number of live animals are shipped from this station every week. Last week Mr. A. W. Seely shipped two car loads of hogs to Peterboro, two car loads of cattle and sheep to Buffalo, and two car loads of cattle to Montreal. Mr. D. Uman also shipped one car load of cattle to Montreal.

The exhibition of the West Hastings Agricultural Society at Frankford, on Thursday and Friday last, was a most successful one in every respect. The exhibits in all departments were good, and there was a large attendance, especially on the second day. A great number from this place and vicinity visited the fair.

NOTICE.—I will ship evaporating apples from Stirling every Saturday, commencing Sept. 27th, for which I will pay 20 cents per hundred lbs. Apples not to be less than 2 ins. in diameter, and in good condition. I will also pay 45 cts. per lb. for dried apples.

ARTHUR VANDERVOORT.

A serious accident occurred on the Midland division of the Grand Trunk on Saturday night last. A freight train broke in two and another ran into it, killing an engineer named Swanton, and fireman Falconer, the former a married man living at Lindsay, and the latter a young man from Belleville. The accident took place between Grass Hill and Cambray, a short distance west of Lindsay. Besides the two engines smashed, sixteen cars loaded with Manitoba wheat were wrecked and the wheat scattered over the ground.

### Stirling Boys Banqueted.

A number of the young gentlemen of the village assembled at the Stirling House on Monday evening last to tender a farewell supper in honor of two of "the boys," Mr. E. F. Butler and Mr. Geo. A. Weese, who were about to take their departure for other fields of labor. About thirty sat down to the dainty spread provided by mine host, George Whitty. After all had done justice to the many good things, the gathering was called to order and Mr. J. A. Warren was chosen chairman, and in a pleasing manner called for the different toasts, which were heartily responded to by all present. Many expressions of regret at the losing of the guests were heard on all sides.

They will be missed especially in athletic games, as they both took an active part, and were always in touch with everything that was for the good of our fair village. Both have been actively engaged in the mercantile line for some time, and have without a doubt done justice to the profession which they followed.

The very pleasant evening spent by all was brought to a close by wishing them every success in their new homes, and singing the old familiar song, "Auld Lang Syne."

Mr. Butler has taken a position with a wholesale hardware firm in Toronto, and Mr. Weese left with his parents, who have taken up their residence at Bancroft.

Balance of 1902 free to new subscribers of the NEWS-ARGUS.

### Deaths.

KENDALL.—In Toronto, on Sept. 12th, 1902, Eleanor Kendall, aged 73 years.

WILLIAMS.—In Rawdon, on Sept. 18th, Allan Williams, aged 50 years, 3 months and 2 days.

### Married.

HODGEN-THOMPSON.—On the 17th inst., by Rev. Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's father, James R. Way to Ella, daughter of Geo. Thompson, of the township of Huntingdon.

WAX-ROBINSON.—On the 17th inst., by Rev. Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's father, James R. Way to Ella, daughter of Matthew Robinson, all of the township of Huntingdon.

## TO THE THOUGHTFUL PUBLIC.

The thanks and recognition of patronage from old friends and customers for so many years to this Corner Store is here tendered to all, for while business have believed our offers to them in a business way, and have accepted our ever kind, and we feel quite sure at the end of the year that while they were they were fully as well satisfied, and as rich in pocket.

We have gone largely into FINE FURS this season, from Persian Lamb from \$100 to \$145, we will give our customers the choice of Jackets worth quarter this price. It will afford us much pleasure to have intending purchasers visit our store when our stock is complete, which will be in a few days. As manufacturers of fine Tailor Made Clothing we are well and most favorably known. This being a very prosperous season we hope and expect to do a nice business with you.

**J. BOLDRICK & SON.**

### NOTICE!

There are a considerable number of subscribers to THE NEWS-ARGUS who have been very negligent in the payment of the subscription price. We now request an immediate settlement, as the money is needed in our business. Crops have been good, the price of cheese high, work plentiful, and business generally booming, so that there should be no excuse for anyone.

### PERSONALS.

Miss Lena Lagrow is attending St. Joseph's Academy, Toronto.

Miss S. Lanktree, of Bradford, is visiting her mother, Mrs. E. Lanktree and other relatives.

Mr. A. E. Judd left this morning for Fort Stewart, where he takes a position in a store there.

Mr. Gerald Clute left this morning for Belleville, to pursue his studies in music at Albert College.

Mrs. Frank Smith, of Madoc, and Mrs. Henry Smith, of Halloway, were visiting Mrs. Alex. Conley.

Mrs. A. C. Minor, of Ellensburg, N.Y., has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Ferguson, the past three weeks.

Mr. J. A. Faulkner, B.A., left for Montreal yesterday afternoon to resume his studies at McGill Medical College.

Mr. Alf. Heard who has been G.T.R. operator at Bracebridge for some time, is now night operator at North Hastings Jct.

Mr. Geo. W. Weese and family removed to Bancroft this week, where he has taken possession of the Queen's hotel in that village.

Rev. J. H. Nimmo, M.D., and Rev. J. H. H. Coleman attended a meeting of the Chapter of Rural Deacons of Prince Edward in Trenton this week.

Mrs. J. M. Bygott and niece, Florence McNab, returned last night, after an extended visit with relatives and friends in Belleville, Kingston and Lansdowne.

Mr. E. F. Butler, who has been employed as salesman for H. & J. Warren for the past three years, left on Wednesday morning last for Toronto, to accept a position with H. S. Howland, Sons & Co., Ltd., one of the leading wholesale hardware firms of Canada.

His many friends will be pleased to learn that Mr. J. M. Bygott has received the appointment of station agent at Bracebridge. We predict for Mr. Bygott as large a measure of popularity in his new position as he enjoyed in Lakefield—Lakefield News.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Boldrick left for their home in Huntingdon, B.C., on Wednesday, after an extended visit with their family and relatives here. This was Mrs. Boldrick's first visit to Ontario, she having been born in the State of Washington, and while she has been delighted with her visit here, all who have met her have been charmed with her pleasing and unaffected manner, and wished they could have made a longer stay.

### Fall Fairs.

Coe Hill, Thursday, Oct. 2.  
Marmora, Tuesday, Oct. 7.  
Demorestville, Oct. 10-11.

### THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times weekly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit will be in November.

### B. C. HUBBELL,

MARMORA.

[ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.]

### KEEP AN EYE ON US.

We are Always Alive



Looking after business—more of your trade. If we do not happen to advertise just what you want in this ad., remember that we now have on hand a full assortment of

### Fall and Winter Footwear.

We are also Clearing Out Summer Footwear at greatly Reduced Prices. Quality and Price cannot be beaten elsewhere.

### CALL AND SEE

Our \$3.50 Men's Long Boots, guaranteed waterproof.  
Our \$1.75 Long Boots for Men.  
Our \$1.00 Boot for Women.  
Children's Boots, 30c. upwards.  
Boots for Little Boys and Girls, strong ones, 40c. and 50c.

Our \$1.25 Fine Boot for Men.  
Our \$1.25 Fine Boot for Women.

HAND-MADE BOOTS.—Making Boots to fit Men's feet is a part of our business, and the way this part of our business has increased, bids us to believe that we are giving the BEST VALUE and MOST SATISFACTION in Hand-Made Boots that can be obtained. Now is the time to join the large crowds that come in daily, to leave their orders for our Renowned Boots.

We sew all rips free on any boot purchased here.

**CEO. REYNOLDS,**  
SHOE KING.

P. S.—Bring us your Eggs and Butter.

### FOR SALE.

A first-class THRESHING RIG, including Traction Engine, Separator, Waggon Tank and syphon, for sale. Ready to go on the road at once. Apply to

JOHN SHAW, or J. EARL HALLIWELL, Stirling.

### Spring Brook Cider Mill

is now open for business. Satisfaction guaranteed. Cider and cider vinegar always on hand. Will use my own team on the power.

J. WILSON, Prop.

### TWO FARMS FOR SALE.

Parts of Lots Nos. 38 and 39, 1st concession W. G. Point, Township of Southampton, County of Prince Edward, containing 112 acres on both sides of the main road. Soil deep loam and clay, in good state of cultivation. Good fences well watered at the north by the marsh, and five lasting wells of pure, cold water. The location is a desirable one; the cellar is a double one, the walls heavy and solid and up-to-date—twelve rooms. Drive house, wood and coal at hand. Nine miles shed and stalls 60 x 15, hay barn and stables 40 x 24. Ten acre hop yard with poles for double that acreage. High house and 11 1/2 complete; first-class tenant house, Mills, P.O. school, churches, merchants and all mechanical shops right at hand. Nine miles from county town of Picton, 4 miles from village of Northport, where, in their season, the great lake and river through steamers with the Bay of Quinte flotilla touch daily.

Also Lot 20, Big Island, about 50 acres of excellent land, with fair house and barn, in a good state of cultivation. This lies on the north side of Mosquito Bay. For duck hunting, fishing or trapping this is the very best ground along the shores of Bay of Quinte. Terms easy.

NORSTAND SPRAGUE.

Demorestville, July 29, 1902.  
For further particulars inquire of  
DR. SPRAGUE, Stirling.

## HARDWARE!

### Furnaces and Triple Heaters

Remember I am prepared to heat your house with a Furnace or Triple Heater. I am handling the best furnace and heater in Canada. No smoking or burning out in a short time. Guaranteed to give satisfaction.

I have also a full line of Stoves for either coal or wood. Call and see Buck's Happy Thought, Honor Bright and Brilliant; Gurney's Banner and Bright Idea. These cook stoves are greatly improved. Handsome finish, steel ovens and every stove warranted.

Plenty of Double and Single Box Stoves, Parlor Stoves, Coal Stoves, both in new and second-hand.

I sell at rock bottom price. Give me a call.

**L. MEIKLEJOHN.**

### THE

### Stirling News-Argus

(published every Thursday morning) is the office of publication, No. 111, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

**JAMES CURRIE.**

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year.

(paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will be charged.)

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

### ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

Whole col. down to half in. 75 c. 10  
Half col. down to quarter col. 50 c. 10  
Quarter col. down to 2 lines. 25 c. 10

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 5 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for which they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10.00 per year; 3 inches, \$12.00 for three months; 4 inches, \$15.00 for one month. One inch, \$8.00 per year. Occasional cards, limited to six lines, \$4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge. Transient advertisements, 5c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

**PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED**  
Write today for a free copy of our interesting book "Inventors' Help" and "How you can get rich." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, photo for free advice. 25c. fee. J. A. K. & Co., Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.